

Commanders Files

Volume Two



by

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Commanders Files

Volume Two

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Sananda Files – Admiral James Galiac

01. The Sananda Files (Unit 1): "Re- acquaintance With The Captain"



Captain James Galiac Sananda Immanuel begins a new series of writs dictated to his scribes meant to overhaul, as he has always done, the thinking and philosophies distorted through the ages which had brought forth diverse religions. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

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Introduction



[Starship](#)

"Captain James Galiac Sananda. Who exactly is he? I am the commander and captain of one of the most elusive fleets in the galaxy. I am not to be found wanting for I have the riches of the entire universe at my beck and call." - Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

The Collage, The Carrier And The Colleague



[Wind beneath its wings](#)

July 14, 2013 5:00 pm

4:46 pm

Commander Ethan Colus: “Captain on the bridge in fifteen minutes, Sir!”

4:55 pm

Commander Ethan Colus: “Captain on board, Sir!”

5:00 pm

Rania: Noted. Thank you, Commander. Pleased to meet you. I am at my desk.

(Captain James Galiac Sananda comes striding through the door. He is a big man and well built. Stunning in his uniform. He sits down. – Rania)

Private: “Captain Uthrania is at the keyboard, Sir.”

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Good. (Smiles) Then let us proceed, shall we?”

(The Captain shifts in his chair – Rania)

Rania: Ready, Sir.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Well, now where do we begin, or rather, continue off from? I

was going to study the book of collages, but **I got carried away with the carrier pigeons, and if Mark Gordon Brown one day has time maybe he would be so kind as to fill ‘me’ in - in his spare time, of course.**

“Now, just make a file out of this, sister, because we are going to go a little different route this time beginning a new series we will call or name the Sananda Files.

Rania: Yes, Captain Sananda, I will.

Oiling The Machinery Of Greed



[Milking the earth dry!](#)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Now, to begin with shall we accent our work with the **Middle Eastern prophecies** from our own heavy-handed pen at times, or shall we reckon with the powers which be to the dismay of the people at large?

“Middle East then, Rania? I know it’s your favourite. So, here we have the officious **King of Saudi Arabia meeting with the King of Bahrain**, and ifn’t it ain’t too corked a head off the bottle then they brown ones will just keep flowin.’

“We have acquisitioned more than one layout for the good of the people even years ago, and yet the powers that rule this world would not even let our work stand. It is all tenured toward the oil and gold power, for in Saudi Arabia there are mountains of gold under that deep rich orangey sand.

"Bed"lam In Conquered Lands!



[A father figure](#)

“And what about the layout of **Turkey** then with its auspicious mountain ranges? **Doth the Sultan still rule out of utter pretentiousness or hath modern times taken its final toll and sequenced him out in favour of the more modern day president?**

“Now there are insurmountable clues in here, Jamie boy, but not to worry for your work is par excellent in our case and we are of the most pleased nature. Thank you.

“**Hungary?** Is it still sequenced with Iraqi girls and women whom the American jerks have alluded to their own needs by escalating the need for them over there in tent city? ‘My God, I hope not!’ say their mothers! But then whose mothers are they bedding down with in hopes of laying their daughters?

“**Tyranny. Indeed. But where tyranny lays its dirty and filthy head, so will you find the ordinary men.** *Oh well, now on with the next, Jamie boy, I am sure you will find the appropriate caption for that one we almost missed.*

"I Am That I Am"



[The burning bush](#)

“Captain James Galiac Sananda. Who exactly is he? I am the commander and captain of one of the most elusive fleets in the galaxy. I am not to be found wanting for I have the riches of the entire universe at my beck and call.

“I do not turn the other cheek, as you have so wantonly written of I in your little black nefarious book, but rather I am a man whom on one hand you find you can talk to in a sensible way, while I do not on the other hand waste my time with those who speak nothing but nonsense.

“I am at the command of my brother, the even more elusive Captain Sophram Suflus Somajar Galiac, and I respect him even more, daily, as he changes not in the carrying out of his duties under the auspices of **the Federation of all Free Planetary Unions.**

“So, that is who I am, and now I will close off. Good Day and Good Night, Jamie, as time wears on. Sananda, your ‘father’ out.

Tie off frequency for me, please, Uthrania.” 5:18 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

02. The Sananda Files (Unit 2): An Invasion In The Far East Looms!



Captain Sananda, in this hastily written writ, speaks of a gathering storm on the horizon and warns of major world catastrophe that will ensue if the secret plan is implemented. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

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Introduction



[With the best motives](#)

*"It is because of the climax which is soon to hit the entire eastern hemisphere, and not because we wish to alarm any of you unnecessarily, but rather due to the **acquisition of more heavily armed troop factions**, just nor'east of Penticton, B.C. who are all gathering force (pause) with the United States Navy to invade yet even another goodly nation over in the Far East..."* - Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Preliminaries



[Contact linked](#)

July 15, 2013 12:46 pm

12:29 pm

Commander Ethan Colus : "Captain at the helm in fifteen minutes, Sir!"

12:32 pm

Commander Ethan Colus: “Captain on the bridge in ten minutes, Sir. The Captain is early.”

12:42 pm

Rania: Thank you, Commander. I am situated and ready to take the Captain.

(Captain James Galiac Sananda enters. Clears his throat. Today he wears a green uniform. Medium green. Not dark. He leans against the wall of the console talking to a commissioned officer. He ends the conversation and walks over to his chair. He sits down - Rania)

12:42 pm

Rania: I am ready, Sir.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Good evening from my end, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez. I thought we said 12:46 pm?”

Rania: Yes Captain, we did! My mistake, Sir!

(Captain James Galiac Sananda shifts in his chair and reads something off a pad. Normally I know to wait until our assigned time, but this time Captain Sananda had told me earlier that this File was an “Emergency File” so I assumed we would begin as soon as he sat down. – Rania)

12:45 pm

(Captain James Galiac Sananda clears his throat – Rania)

The Calm Before The Storm



[Massing troops](#)

12:46 pm

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Well now. If we are ready to begin I will simply tell the people why I have come into their presence with another writ so very early.

“It is because of the climax which is soon to hit the entire eastern hemisphere, and not because we wish to alarm any of you unnecessarily, but rather due to the **acquisition of more heavily armed troop factions,** just nor’east of Penticton, B.C. who are all gathering force (pause) with the United States Navy to **invade yet even another goodly nation over in the Far East.** This has the effect of a windstorm, a tornado at least, but more than a ‘hurricane,’ at best, and even that is saying it mildly.

“The generating force is so powerful that even China is scared out of its wits! And let me forewarn you ones, that when a nation is that frightened they may react tantamount to grilling the whole lot of them.

Disturbing The "Beehive"



[Let well enough alone](#)

“Mastiff bull dogs would not harm a fly, but you put a butter dish in front of their eyes with a live grill in it and they will dash at the throat. **Well, that is what you can expect from China linked up with North Korea, and Japan. Mongolia, too, will become ‘infected’ so will link up with Portugal.** And France will moderate the whole and entire mess from the bunkers down below the Iranian surface, for they are not too prone on attacking Iran either.

“**The whole and entire mess is generally coming together,** but not as your scholars have taught and not as you have decided it must be.

“**South American generals, kick what is left of the Jewish estate out of within its borders, so they have no where to run home to but Israel, who will ungraciously take them in.**

“So, how well do all fit in the South American continent then, loves? Only a piece at a time until they get their act running smoothly and invite Israel to the table of non-dispute. So *there is hope there after all.*

Saving Humankind



[Savior ships](#)

“We have situated ourselves graphically upon the ladder of love from above, and if you believe that, Bible Scholars, then you are dismally mistaken. We are here for more purposes than evacuating any one of you. **We are here to hold this damned world together before you fry one another out of our existence and lay us to rest.**

“Mongolia and France link up hands behind the scenes, and hope the world comes into their graphing together the other nations against the soulful and diabolical American command.

“Good Day. Father out, Jamie. Lad, waste no time in getting this out! Adieu. And Good Night.

“Please, again, and as usual, tie off all ultra frequencies as you tie off this at 9.4, please, Seila Rania.

“And Reni, Good Night. Sananda, Captain of the Stargazer Intrepid whilst my brother, Captain Sophram is away. Good Day. 1:03 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

03. Sananda File (Unit 3): Emergency File For Those In The Know!



Captain James Galiac Sananda has called for this, his “Emergency File” to be placed upon the net immediately. Captain Sananda’s response to Mr. Mark Gordon Brown’s reply, included. – Rania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

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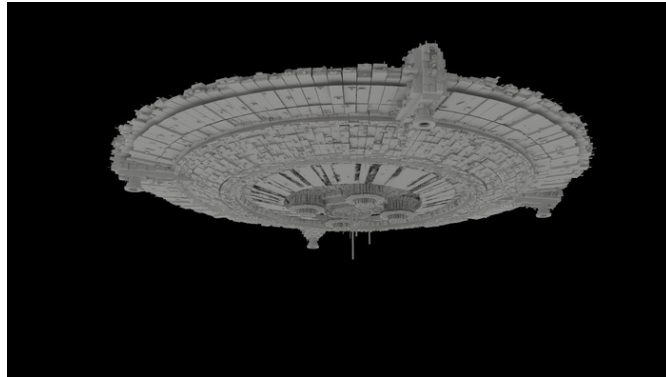
Introduction



[Stargazer Intrepid](#)

In **Captain James Galiac’s** ‘Emergency File’ he speaks with cloaked breath in regard to happenings in New York, the Vatican, Car Manufactures, including other major topics of great importance to those in the know. The Captain closes out his file with a word of explanation back to a Wikinut Moderator, **Mr. Mark Gordon Brown.** – Rania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Captain On The Bridge!



[Captain On The Bridge!](#)

July 15, 2013 6:20 pm

Jasmine Korlox Commander-in-Chief of Engineering: “Enter the Captain Sir!”

Rania: *Ready Sir.*

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Ahem. Sorry to bring you about like this, Uthrania, my love, but we had a bit of seasoning to attend to and I do not want you and Jamie to be overloaded with all the other work you do, so I am assigning you to putting on this file to the public forum.”

Rania: Yes, Sir!

New York! The Statue Of What Liberty? For Whom?!



[The Statue Of What?!](#)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “The ‘Pontiac’ company out of New York West has once again abbreviated their meeting with Chrysler products in a sort of media jam, **and because Mr.**

Ford is no longer activating his own accounts we can expect the Saudi Royals to find leverage in Britain.

“So, what we are saying is: when the ‘shit hits the fan’ all boys of bronze skin will playboy their way right down the wrong ally **UNLESS we can assure them that the American playboys will desist from their own jargon of unhealthy linguistics for a while.**

“Naughty, not, is the rubberstamping of the **City of London** at this time with the twin voices of the **Vatican** being the main principle of largeing onto the draft which prevents only the equation that the Vatican is looking toward, and that is the outlandish repercussions of the **State of New York bellyaching about the size of its Royal Accounts diminishing over to the state of Vatican City.**

"Believe it or not, the Ripley's is the only source which would copy and carry this writ in order to adequately refurnish its own hieroglyphic accounting of **Who's Who, and Who Did What?**

Afghanistan Is Not Finished!



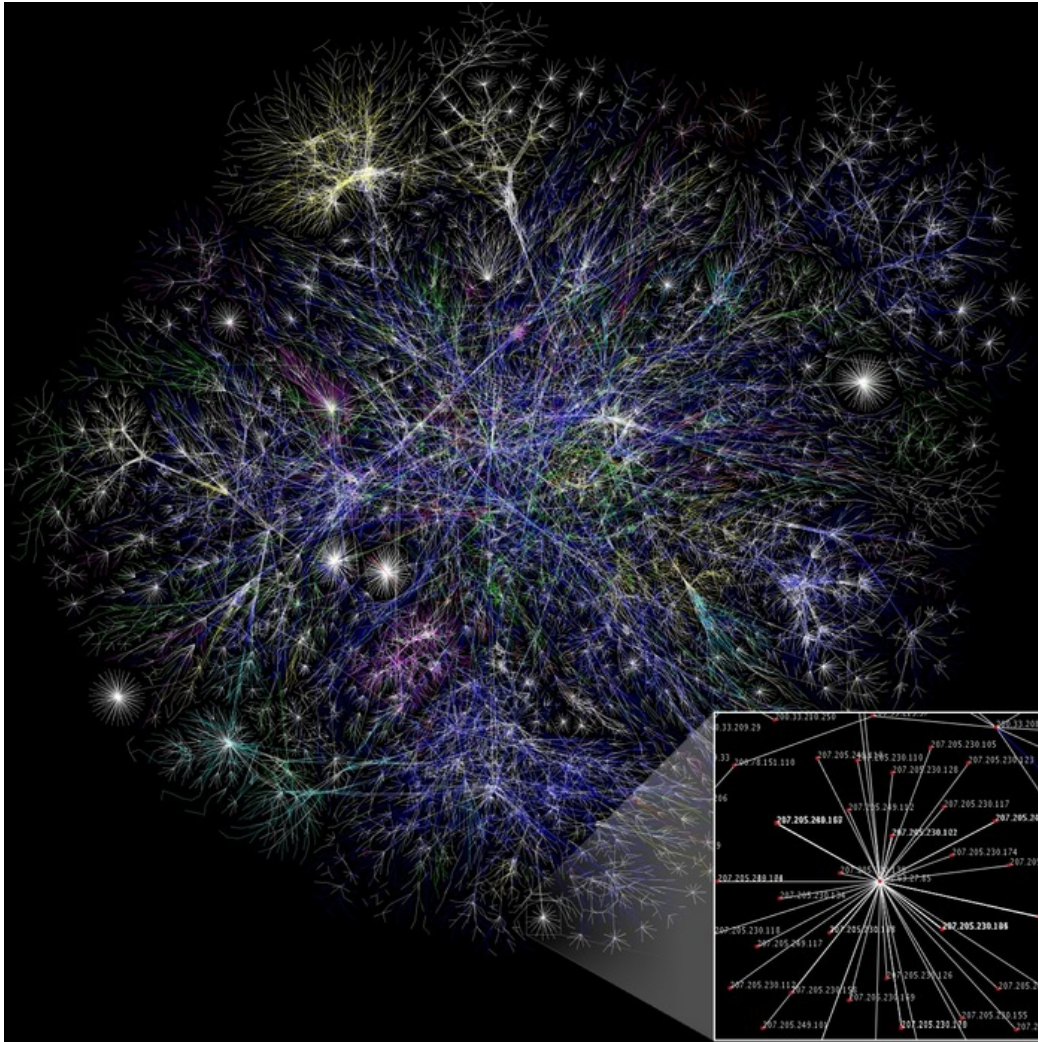
[Afghanistan Up In Arms!](#)

“Season not the fish then, troubadours out of France Major, **because Afghanistan is through crying for you all to ‘get out!’** Now they take the finances given to them by a sleazy hand out of New York to furnish their own weaponry against the invading forces. And you thought that they had agreed to something?

“What a bunch of fools ye all are from the Major right down the full length of command. The trick of keeping yourselves well afloat and to prevent another ‘sinkage’ is to understand your adversary or the one you make of others, and of this talent you ones have none!

“Peacocks in the dwarf realms are often seasoned Officers with a hunch which will see them dead as ducks.

File Is Now On The Net, Commander!



Files Are Out There, Commander!

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Well, that is all for today, and if you do not yet understand a word of that which we bespeak unto you, that is entirely your own failing and none of ours.

“Uthrania, please place this File on the net immediately and have of yourselves a good evening. Has Jamie been told?”

Rania: Yes, Captain Sananda. He will have his done promptly as well. I will access our account and put this right on first.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “That will do very nicely. The order does really not matter. Just before tomorrow, loves. Good Evening. Sananda out. Tie off this frequency please, Uthrania Seila at 7.12 2 9” 6:38 pm

Rania Introduces The Gentleman, Mark Gordon Brown To Captain James Galiac



[One Of Our Moderators](#)

7:12 pm

Rania: Captain Sananda, the gentleman, Mark Gordon Brown...

Captain James Galiac Sananda: Ah, yes, I remember. Proceed on with it, please.

Rania: gave his reply to you, Sir.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: I would prefer to take him now, Uthrania. Please pose his answer.

Rania: Sir, for the readers I have placed your comment to Mr. Brown for those who may have missed it.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: They can hardly miss it if they read the writ!

Rania: Yes Sir. May I place your comment?

Captain James Galiac Sananda: "Indeed. Please proceed."

Rania: Captain James Galiac Sananda: "Well, now where do we begin, or rather, continue off from? I was going to study the book of collages, but **I got carried away with the carrier pigeons, and if Mark Gordon Brown one day has time maybe he would be so kind as to fill 'me' in - in his spare time, of course. "**

The Gentleman Mark Gordon Brown Offers His Reply Back To The Captain



[Mark replies...](#)

Mark Gordon Brown

15th Jul 2013 (#)

“The diversion was more than the carrier pigeons. A few needed to be taught, thus saved from mediocrity, although not accomplished in full at the moment, I still am hopeful there can be a transition in which this present temporal timeline won't be a waste. I just need an increase flow of energy to create a more precise and concrete version of the desired reality for this timeline.”

The Captain's Comment Back To the Gentleman, Mark Gordon Brown



[Stargazer Intrepid](#)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “I am impressed with your diagnosis of the temporal timeline, James, for we all know that at our impressed stage of development the higher realms are made

for the best of ourselves which we have developed through not the misuse of other creatures in their comfort, but indeed, we section off that part of ourselves which desists from our contrary lower part, and when the ethers which we face upon our 'death beds' so to speak, wanton out our reality of where and what we have become, our state of beingness will stop alternating between the light energy and the negative energy, and when that happens all gravitational control is ours for the taking.

"That is how you will, along with the rest of us, whom have already attained our Avatar status, so to most literally speak, succumb to the realization that all we are is not only in the development of our mind but comes through the main 'sixteen' chakras belonging to our overdeveloped inner bodies of pure energy or light.

"We trust this information back to you is adequate and do not in the future hesitate in calling upon me, your captain, and your friend. Thank you. Good talking to you. And adieu. Captain Sananda over and out. Thank you for bringing this to my attention, Uthrania, and captain my ship in the clouds, for the downpour must not be allowed to continue. Sign off for me now, for I will take my nap.

Rania: Sir, I noticed you called Mr. Brown, "James."

Captain James Galiac Sananda: "There is a good reason for everything I do. He knows it was he I was talking to. Good night." 7:25 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

04. The Sananda Files (Unit 4): The Captain Speaks On World Affairs And Interacts With Wikinut Moderators



Captain James Galiac Sananda does not only reserve his ire on wicked world leaders; he is also open and loving enough to answer questions from us who believe in our intergalactic genesis. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

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- [Peter's Comment \(July 16\)](#)
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- [The Captain Replies To Mark](#)

Introduction



[The Federation](#)

"Now, son, I want you to not critique this work before you put it on. Just remember we have more work than you can even imagine upcoming on your and Rania's slate. Good. Alright now. Let us proceed." - Captain James Galiac Sananda. - Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Captain Ruttex Breaks The Ice



[Ships regroup](#)

July 20, 2013 1:59 pm

Captain Ruttex, Jeremiah: “Captain James Galiac will request your assistance, Commander, at precisely 2:30 pm!”

Rania: Thank you, Commander. I will be seated at the exact time. 2:01 pm

2:02 pm

Ethan, Corporal Higgins: “Captain on board, Sir!” 2:30 pm

Rania: Ready, Sir.

2:28 pm

Corporal Higgins: “Commander on board!, Sir!”

Captain Jeremiah Ruttex: “Well, (loud booming voice) Here we are for another transmission. Is all ready to go, scribe?”

Rania: Ready Sir.

Captain Jeremiah Ruttex: “Good. Then (The captain’s voice takes on a softer tone – Rania) “Let us now proceed.”

“The awakening of the world powers northeast of Calgary, Alberta, will soon see the G8 waking up once again to its itinerary and they will decide where next to hold their next closed meeting. So with that out of the way we will turn over the rest to our most officious Captain, Commander Sananda James Galiac. Adieu and see you later, little duck. Ruttex turning over command and out.” 2:33 pm

Captain James Galiac On The Bridge!



[The stargazer hovers](#)

2:33 pm

Flyington, Jeremiah, Hands-on Corporal: “Captain on the bridge, Sir!!”

Captain James Galiac: “Well Uthrania, I am sorry. I am a bit late. Tardiness never suits the Federation of Free Planetary Stars well, and I must admit I am amiss of my duty when ‘duty’ calls.

“So, now down to more brass tacks, shall we, and then we will take the questions you have once again presented to me from the moderators.

“The dog scratches at the door. Let it out.”

Rania: Sorry, Sir. He is gone.

Captain James Galiac: *“Now, son, I want you to not critique this work before you put it on. Just remember we have more work than you can even imagine upcoming on your and Rania’s slate. Good. Alright now. Let us proceed.*

“The horned ones, toads that they rightfully are, is not one dime above the rest. When we look at the world under a microscope that is when we prefer to go down under and the bunkers which have been kaleidoscoped all the way to the bare minimum will only fit to offshoot the farsightedness of all extraterrestrial compounds so hidden deep underground in the frigid north of Afghanistan.

“And you thought they would only be building roads to the oil fields? No, not in the least, for the bulldozer type machine and grenades and surface artillery will keep all unwanted eyes away from the place, and first they needed to gird the mountainous regions safely away from all unseeing eyes.

“Pay heed therefore unto our compatriots, for how you treat them is exactly reflective on how you treat us so high up here in your starry skies.

“Put the milk down boy, and concentrate upon the work!

The Captain Goes Ballistic



[Minuteman Statue](#)

“Now, syllables are not going to curtail the wicked ones from their ostentatiousness, that is true, **but what we can do is give to them a little taste of their own power matched sufficiently with our own.**

“**Trauma, and further trauma on the haunches and heads of the poor Afghani women and girl childs are not going to endear them to us by any means.**

“**Now, Lexington, U.S.A., is a forthright ‘town’ with two layers of seams under the ground.** And what exactly is that furnishing? A downtown culvert of a sorts and in that great round tube is a small city which the digger had no trouble converting rock and slime to ashes, and the colt-bearing digger has two double claws when it is finished its refitting, and with these giant claws whole archives of paperwork will be satisfied and placed. **And you thought the Vatican had something over on you?**

“Well, colt revolvers stood all around the prefix while **the president of the Fireman’s Union brought** forth his itinerary of: what exactly was the promotion doing to safeguard the paper factory?

“So, up to now the good done was a tribute to the farsightedness of plumatory acquiescence, and to date that., all, rather, has gone quite smoothly. Good Day. James Galiac out.”

Peter's Comment (July 16)



[Peter G. Giblett](#)

Rania: Captain, there are two comments you wished to take.

Captain James Galiac: “Yes I have not forgotten. Take a five minute break.” (2:51 pm)

2:56 pm

(Quote)

This has been a fascinating series of articles, all well presented with a case well made, I am not sure where I stand in regards to your friends and their beliefs, but I recognise the right for everyone to have a voice. I have always known that we are not alone in this universe and do appreciate that there are many different beings and cultures out there, alongside this I am also

aware that many of the scientific theories regarding space and its exploration are potentially the subject of constrained minds and that there is no reason why we are unable to explore the vast reaches of infinite space, it is a matter developing the right technology and that may be beyond the limited mindsets that many Earthly humans have today, but ultimately there will be a way.

Can we take our place in the universe? That is an interesting question and certainly many of the powers that control society today seem to want to stand in the way of progress, Earthly or otherwise. I have been meaning to communicate this for quite some time and this seemed an opportune point in time to do so. (End quote)

The Captain Replies To Peter



[Listening post](#)

Captain James Galiac: “I have already briefed the comments and will be pleased to answer.

“To begin with, Peter, it is imperative to understand that as far as taking your place as a society within the universal structure, let us come back to just who your society is, and who they actually comprise of.

“In many ways, your people belong to us. You are still children in the schoolhouse of all literary experiences, and the scientific departments, well, you are quite accurate when you suggest they are not up to par by any stretch of the imagination, for when you give a child a loaded gun, do they not ‘play’ with it, and shoot it off, harming one and all whom are standing around?”

“You, as a growing and evolving society must realize that you are one with us, up here in your stars. The only difference is: technology has grown without the wisdom to ensure no one gets hurt.

“Wisdom is chagrined and mixed with many emotions rather than capsulizing in on the real

matter at hand, and because of that lack of wisdom, of knowledge, even the best of you can at times, and from time to time, wish you could achieve more on the scientific journey to explore space when directly you would affect every intergalactic culture most significantly in the negative consciousness and tribute.

“So, it is better to grow at your own pace and leave well enough to others of your society up here in the stars, to befit all that needs to be done, because should the need arise for a polar shift in the opposite direction, your population will be adrift in the starlit places without even a hint of gravity, and well, we know where that would leave you as a species, without us.

“You have well indicated the level of your own intelligence though your questionnaire, Peter, my man, and we are of the most acquiescent in our behaviour toward you. Thank you again, dear soul. Captain James Galiac.” 3:03 pm

Mark's Comment (July 16)



[Mark Gordon Brown](#)

Rania: Sir! Next is the reply back to you from your last session with the other gentleman, Mr. Mark Gordon Brown.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “I will take it now. Is it short, Rania?”

Rania: Yes, Sir, it is.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Then proceed. I will read it first.”

Rania: Yes Sir.

3:05 pm

(Quote)

I've began putting out the vibrations and frequencies that the kaleidoscopic consciousness ask of me in the time known to the people of my timeline as the mid 1990s. Now it is a matter of the people of this time making use of them. (End quote)

The Captain Replies To Mark



[Omnipotent, omnipresent](#)

Captain James Galiac: *“Well, young man, what we have here is a duality of frequencies which you aptly are experiencing and sending out with the vibrations and the frequencies of your aura. **There is another technique which we would like to teach you, and it is this: Round off all applications, such as stove, fridge, T.V. set, modems, and quite frankly get away from everything, and then you are truly ready to begin to assist those in your dimension. We capsule time when need be and this is a little quirk which you, yourself, will need to know how and when to perform.***

“Now as you field out your sources out in the wide open spaces of your hobby farm, we wish you to go a step further and acquire a second lama, for your dish you will be performing with, will interfere with the vibrations, and the lama will beset you off on neutralizing all frequencies in order that you may learn to efficiently ‘direct’ them toward all those within your mind waves. And that is how it is done, my friend. Have of yourselves a good and satisfying practice. That is all for now. Captain James Hermes Galiac over and out.

“Tie off all frequencies, little dove, and prepare for Korthox at the four o’clock hour.” 3:12 pm (End quote)

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

05. The Sananda Files (Unit 5): Game Of The Generals



Captain James Galiac Sananda, known for not mincing his words, takes a swipe at the not so slight sins and offenses committed by the Generals of a mighty power that lay behind their "glittering" facade. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

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- [...And Command Responsibility](#)
- [The Captain Goes Offline](#)

Introduction



[USA versus UFO](#)

*“Now what are the Iraqi people going to do still barricaded from their own drinking water? Well, never mind that they have little wash water as well, for hygiene is just not a fundamental thing to worry about from the **American troops whom have their own gullets filled through and through with whisky, rum and rye**, and coconuts are a great hiding place are they not, gents?” -*
Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

The Captain Speaks Online



[Captain from the stargazer](#)

July 21, 2013
6:00 pm

Rufus, Commander of the Parynic: “Captain on the Bridge, Sir!”

Rania: I am ready to take the Captain.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Well, I was almost going to leave this writ until tomorrow your time two o’clock but Forsythe depended on my participating, so to bed off did I go and up again and again do I tend to chew on this old piece of rawhide which I call the Captain Sananda Files. Uhum. I did name them correctly, did I not, Captain Uthrania?”

Uthrania: No Sir, you did not. The file name you gave us was: Sananda Files (Unit...) and number, Sir.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Ehum. Very well then, have it your way (gives a little sideways smile. – Rania) and on with the show.” (The captain shifts his weight in his chair. – Rania)

Israel "Eats" Turkey!



[Erdogan and Netanyahu](#)

“In Turkey the Turkish North, **Erdogan**, the great fastidious Prime Minister of what we still have not ascertained, has gallantly decided to forestall the effects on his population which **Israel has long perpetrated when an apology was asked for the deaths of the Turkish people on their flotilla - and none was given. So Erdogan, the great Prime Turkish Minister of something or another has just decided all by himself to feed Israel central proper with more Iraqi water?**

“Now what are the Iraqi people going to do still barricaded from their own drinking water? Well, never mind that they have little wash water as well, for hygiene is just not a fundamental thing to worry about from **the American troops whom have their own gullets filled through and through with whisky, rum and rye, and coconuts are a great hiding place are they not, gents?**

Typical, Just Typical



[Let's party and others](#)

“Oh, hum, how we are caught with the Sergeant Major up your throats, and when he searches the ‘bedrooms’ of ye all, how will he find each one of you at two or three in your morning, but drunk out of your most ‘spacious’ minds, and if you think clocking in time is somewhat irregular for these men species, Colonel, then you had better believe it when we tell you that **these are not the ordinary species of Americans, but rather they soil the very cockroaches out of their nests just so they can hide a little more cocaine.**

Command Performance...



[Role models?](#)

“Ouu, does Forsythe ever dram the drink away - whisky at that. But she is a clever one, for ‘her girls’ never once got to share their bodies with those of their choice and so tender military ranking never once worked, and many are shouting: ‘No fair play with us in your pant, dear Generals, for we will take you before the courts for rape of us all!’

“Now it is not that fair play does not indeed happen, little ones. It is just we pick this time and place to tell you that we know what is up your sleeves, in ORDER that you know our status on you all is quite accurate and quite real.

“Thank you for your attention and my attitude today is spontaneously insightful, would you not say

...And Command Responsibility



[Follow the leader](#)

“Let us now broadcaste the itinerary of each and every General in the force, and the main thing now, Colonel North, is we do not like African girls to be forcefully invaded by your CIA general practitioners of assassins called the Op boys or Assets. Do you understand us here, quite well, dear lad?

“You can if you wanted to, do something quite wonderful about that, could you not? And yet you sit there behind your large oak desk and *wonder all about becoming the President’s man and just how far that will get you.*

The Captain Goes Offline



[Up and away!](#)

“Good Night all, and sleep well.

“Captain in Chief of your foremost worries. Sananda James Galiac commandeering the largest warship in the fleet of the Federation of all Free Planets! James Galiac! *Senior Esquire of the ‘Plutome Project!’ Ever hear of that, gentlemen?!*

"Tie off channel for me, Uthrania. Sananda out."

Uthrania: Tied off channel 10.6 at precisely 6:23 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

06. The Sananda Files: (Unit 6): The Superpower Shall Cower In Fear Of The Stargazer!



Captain James Galiac Sananda, as all other commanders from the starships do, has the knack of not only knowing what the "superpowers" are doing in progress but also having the foreknowledge of what they are up to. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

[Introduction](#)

- [Salute To The Captain!](#)
- [The Gulf Between The Gulf Regions](#)
- [Puppet Royalty And Proxy Wars](#)
- [No Sheepish Aussies](#)
- [The "Right" Of Passage In Our Skies](#)

Introduction



[By command of the Captain](#)

"...Al-Selah will win in the end because he was at least a true-blue patriot against all American culture and filth to come out of Washington, and their bigots there, still large as life, enter the White House to see the 'Queen' on a daily basis." - Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez.

Salute To The Captain!



[Captain speaking...](#)

July 28, 2013 6:08 pm

6:01 pm

Captain Franklin Juxton: “Captain on the bridge, Sir! Sir!”

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Stand down, son. I’m on board.” (*Captain Sananda walks toward his chair, and seats himself at the helm – Rania*)

“Enter, Uthrania Seila, please the itinerary for the next writ or file, as it were. Indeed do we begin late for the lateness of the hour is complimentary to no one, but my fault entirely this time. So we progress on with our dictatorial complex which allows us to regain our proverbial acquiescence to the summary point of somewhat exquisiteness toward our scribing of today. Lethargic are we not, and thank you for a writ well done, Uthrania Seila, and on the net in time for our next debut.”

Rania: Yes, Sir! Thank you, Captain!

(*Captain James Galiac clears his throat. He is wearing a blue/green uniform again today with side stripes upon the neck, shoulders, and back. – Rania*)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “I’m ready. Are you?”

Rania: Yes, Sir. I am ready, Sir.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Alright then. We will proceed.

The Gulf Between The Gulf Regions



[Bahrain Palace](#)

“The forest can not be seen for the trees which stand as lampposts in its way. Engulfed in the epitome of rashness is the very bootstraps which led the Navy astray in both Afghanistan,

Yemen, and Iraq. And now what about Bahrain, the little Gulf State?

“Well, **King Hamad** decided to post an obituary for anyone deriding his command, so the **Shiites at large throughout the entire Gulf region is all up in arms**, literally, speaking, and wishes that the Sunni Regimes would fasten their plates and locks of gold unto the realms of the wise.

Puppet Royalty And Proxy Wars



[Religious ties and rifts](#)

“Normally this would not be a fixation of a nuisance or a manifested problem, but this time the Americans and their factions of British conquistadors seldom have held such another manifestation of sway over Saudi Royals as they frugally do today. In other words, it is ‘no use,’ they have found, *to pit the Saudi Sunni against the Iranian media of pillories when the Shiite in the north are actually pitted against the Shiite in the southwest of Yemen*, central as well, because they know the corrupt government in place will always call the American shots, and poor **Al-Selah will win in the end because he was at least a true-blue patriot against all American culture and filth to come out of Washington, and their bigots there, still large as life, enter the White House to see the ‘Queen’ on a daily basis.**

No Sheepish Aussies



[Kuwaiti farms going down under](#)

“So, cordially speaking, the President of the United States, and Queen Elizabeth from the British Colony of England, yes, *and we are not spilling the beans a bit too early*, decided that the land of Kuwait rested on its laurels for a bit too long, and now the Australians want their grain crop all for themselves and to sell the Kuwaiti none after so many years of so-called frugal spending. **Poor Kuwaiti sheep farmers never stood a chance after their government let them down for Australian military bases to be erected over prime grazing land.**

The "Right" Of Passage In Our Skies



[Aboard the stargazer](#)

“That is all for today.

“Thank you, Rania child, and be well, my son, the light of my life, Jamie. Good Night you two. Adieu. Sananda over and out on primal wave 4.73 dupont, the usual, and you tie off frequencies, please, Uthrania Seila. Over and out.”

Rania: Record time at 6:22 pm. All frequencies tied out. 4.73 dupont. Out

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez.

07. The Sananda Files: (Unit 7): The Disguises of Holiness Unmasked



Captain James Galiac Sananda speaks about the heady days when humanity was subjugated to the misguided beliefs that were honed, ironically, to false ideologies or wrong philosophies foisted upon it. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

[Introduction](#)

- [Universal Reality Vs. Fostered Beliefs](#)
- [It Is Time To Act](#)
- [Of Innocence And Disguises](#)
- [The Right Path To Holiness](#)
- [The Parable On Holiness](#)
- [A Call To Sincerity](#)
- [The Scars Of False Ideology](#)

Introduction



[Disguised starship](#)

"Holiness can only be attained by coming into a level of utter and complete sincerity of the person him or herself, and cannot, and we do repeat, CANNOT be attained through the ingestion of anything which is presupposed to be holy such as that of taking Communion or the Eucharist in the application of eating and drinking the blood of a human as an animal would do." - Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Universal Reality Vs. Fostered Beliefs



[Greek ruins](#)

July 31, 2013 1:00 pm

12:58 pm

Captain Higgins Medfore: “Captain on board now, Sir.”

Rania: I am ready, Sir. Thank you Captain Higgins

(Captain James Galiac Sananda strides into the helm boardroom. In his deep voice, the Captain greets me. – Rania)

Captain James Galiac: “Ahem, Good Day, Rania. One more minute to go. Good. Time is already up. Let us begin as we both have a stringent day ahead of us with the *Mancharians* coming in later for their book.”

Rania: Yes Sir. I am ready.

Captain James Galiac: “Now, the nonsense of all escapades upon the Hellion front (and we are not talking about the Greeks as many of you might imagine), *for those people came from far away worlds long ago and infested this earth with their tyrannical ifs and buts to our sincere*

epilogue of how things were to work out for the good of all the human population which our souls' work strove on the upper levels to succeed in habituating all to be fine and well, is finally here once again, and again it has reached its peak, and we have it to handle. (Ahem)

It Is Time To Act



[The Tudors](#)

“In fact, inaction on our part was to only squash the realm of cantankerousness in the early-on days whilst the latter days will come their comeuppance, and that of course is to yet be seen, but this we can tell you, our students of philosophy, and that is this: The Tudor Express is not only been seen in Great British England, loves, but elsewhere around the great world of chasms!

“In fact, polar regions hybrid people such as the mountain lions and the eels have all but succeeded to polarize their own ilk right out of season. And why is this, little ones, of our nature?”

Of Innocense And Disguises



[In disguise](#)

“Simply because the word ‘people’ we have disguised with the likeness of the animal kingdom in order that we may hide that which is of a natural realm, such as the one we have all come from. For nature in itself is not cantankerous, nor is it unfit for consumption, for eating others we do not, no matter whichever form they take, for they are our brothers and sisters of nature and holy as they can get.

The Right Path To Holiness



[Holiness](#)

“What indeed is holy aside for highly ethical morals and ethics personified? Holy is also an abridged title for the more regular feeding of life formats, but not one species upon that of another regular being as plant life, and so on.

“Holy is a mature essence and not a life form which has not even left grade school, yet. Holy is a state of being, and not that which is yet to be made. Acquiescence is a wonder and a charm when placed aside of the holy in mind, heart, body, yes, and soul. It is a state of Oneness which we all seem to control from within our aura for the essence or ‘electricity’ of our auric field is one which knows the good from the bad, and the right from the wrong, and the hybrid from the bear, cougar, lioness, and the Monk, yes, the Monk.

The Parable On Holiness



[The eagle](#)

“Now visualize a Monk on the heights of the Himalayas talking veracitily to a tiger and a donkey. But the animals would like to eat or kick the poor Monk. Would they be charitable and of the holy nature do you think? Or is the Monk holier?

“Now, just surmise that the eagle of the American West, or of Iraq and Afghanistan for instance ate their sister, the squirrel? **Would that eagle gain him or herself a state of holiness through the eating of mouse, for instance, which had left feeding on another in order to gain the level of holiness,** Chelas? No, not at all.

A Call To Sincerity



[Sincerity equals holiness](#)

. “Holiness can only be attained by coming into a level of utter and complete sincerity of the person him or herself, and cannot, and we do repeat, **CANNOT be attained through the ingestion of anything which is presupposed to be holy such as that of taking Communion or the Eucharist in the application of eating and drinking the blood of a human as an animal would do.**

“You see, little ones of our ilk, there is simply no difference.

The Scars Of False Ideology



[Soul-searching](#)

“Therefore, review your ideology and throw out the waste from that of the sewer rats, and begin at least to be human, and when you attain the level past being animals then *and only then you will be ready to conquer your “past sins” without allowing nor relishing another to do it for you, which, as I have told to you before,* chelas, is quite an impossibility nor a want.

“Good Day and Good Evening.

“Put this on promptly please, son, and Jamie, do not forget your vitamins this Sunday, for, boy, you are getting heavier by the day. Salah. Your father and Captain, Sananda James Galiac. Please tie off channel, loves.” (End quote)

Rania: Channel 2.5 dupont over and out and 7.4 tied off. Good Day, Sir. Rania out. 1:23 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

08. The Sananda Files: (Unit 8) - The Subjugation Of Smaller Countries



Captain James Galiac Sananda takes issues, among other things, with the generals especially of mighty nations over invading weaker countries with the view to exploiting their natural resources and setting up bases there. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

[Introduction](#)

- [August 9. 2013 5:43 pm](#)
- [Getting Down To Brass Tacks](#)
- [Continuing Colonialism](#)
- ["Steer Clear Of Us"](#)
- [Way Through Vortexes](#)
- [Sharing Our Technology?](#)
- [The Vatican Connection To The Arizona Desert](#)

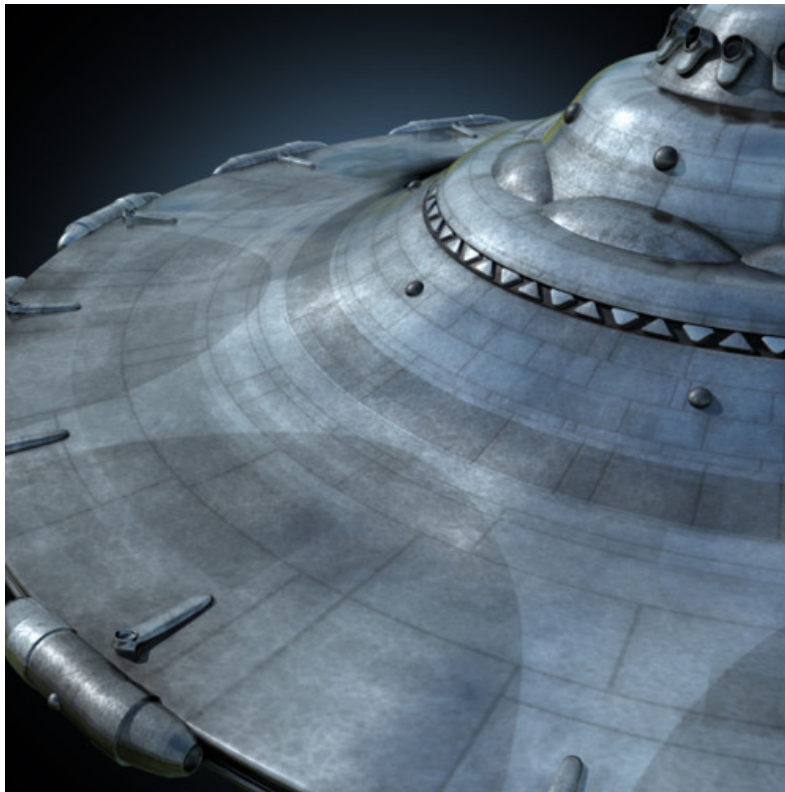
Introduction



[Captain Sananda speaks](#)

"Now, the acquiescence of the entire 'experience' of grave digging another nation for its natural resources to establish new bases, and to touch down on its minor league population for its new slaves has been going on for millennial, and we of the star troopers up here in your skies are about to sequentially tell you that it had better damn well stop..." - Captain James Galiac Sananda

August 9. 2013 5:43 pm



[Scribing begins](#)

Captain Rufus Germain Extremidor, Captain of the Larson Intrepid: “Captain on the bridge, Sir! Can you come?”

Uthrania: I am here now, Captain. Thank you.

(Captain James Galiac Sananda strides at a brisk pace over to his captain's chair. He is wearing a blue braided uniform with white shirt and pants. Black shined up boots. – Rania)

Captain Sananda: “At ease, General.”

(Captain Sananda has brought a U.S. General aboard the starship. His name we are not at liberty to disclose for his own safety. The General takes a chair which is pushed over to him. – Rania)

General: *(Deep throat. – Rania)* “Thank you, Sir.”

Corporal Alfred T. Higgins: *(Son of the Captain J. Higgins. – Rania):* “Twelve minutes to go Sir before lift-off.”

Captain Sananda: “Thank you, Sir.”

(Captain Sananda leans back in his chair and stretches out his long legs for more comfort and room. – Rania)

5:53 pm

Junior Staff member, Roderick: “Captain on the bridge, Sirs!”

(Captain Hendricks strides into the room and takes a chair beside Captain James Galiac Sananda. The General is on his left side. – Rania)

Captain Hendricks: “One minute ‘til countdown, Sirs.”

Captain Sananda: “Now. Resume please at the keyboard, Captain Uthrania. It is now 6 pm.”

Uthrania: Ready, Captain.

(Captain Sananda clears his throat – Rania)

Getting Down To Brass Tacks



[Meeting with the generals](#)

Captain Sananda: “Today: the Dixieland Ride. Now, what are we talking about in this session? Dickson, the magic magician has altered the hat with the raccoon in it. No rabbit this time, for they were finally sought out of extinction.

“Now, Generals, you must remember and be always mindful of your duty toward your men, women, and council of the piqued minds down there in Washington. The hybrid illiterates sub-tropics your Regime over there in Afghanistan and have decided to deliberately place upon your plate the entire Middle Eastern agenda.

“And what do we mean by that, indeed, ladies and gentlemen of the Es-Squires of Northern House Wing of Great Britain? Just that the pole takers of the Vatican and Provincial Quebec building of the long and short arm of Parliament all but “dwarfed” the snake along the turnpike, and the grass turned a molten gold colour with snakes all around.

“And you gents and ladies now put on your thinking caps, and you decide who is it who snakes around your seats in the House of Parliament this side of the waters and ‘over there.

Continuing Colonialism



[Invaders](#)

“Ready Uthrania?

Uthrania: Yes Sir. I was just saving our work.

Captain Sananda: “Very good. Very accurate. Now, the acquiescence of the entire ‘experience’ of grave digging another nation for its natural resources to establish new bases, and to touch down on its minor league population for its new slaves has been going on for millennial, and we of the star troopers up here in your skies are about to sequentially tell you that **it had better damn well stop!**

“So, with that well out of the way, we will not any longer be at a loss for words, for the time clock is a-tickin’ away, and we have no more time to fill before we come down on the graphite, lining ridiculously our skies with brocade as though you had no other place to rid yourselves of your chemical dust and jargon. **And we don’t like it a bit!**

"Steer Clear Of Us"



[Jet pursuing a starship](http://www.ufocasebook.com)

“Just reminding you Generals once again that your real friends are NOT seated over there in Washington, but rather up here in your skies. Rather – *our* skies. Leave the hyphen in Reni, please. Take off bold later please, Uthrania, and just continue typing. Thank you. I don’t need broken thoughts.

“Now, as I was more than alluding to, the filament in our cloud base performs no more of a distinct possibility of finding us with your ultra sensitive drones over the skies of Ryley, Alberta, than you would succeed in catching any of us any longer in your traps. *We go to the unseen-by-your-eyes, boys and girls, and in a flash we could take you with us. So unless you wish to be enveloped in our dust cloud, you had better stay away from us.*

(*Captain Sananda sneezes.* – Rania)

“Excuse me, the lot of you. Now regular time (*Captain Sananda peers at his watch.* – Rania) is encapsulated in the Dolstrom Institute above Jupiter’s third moon. Quite ‘elasticized,’ gentlemen of the NASA Institute of Brocade. That is where time changes from broadband signal over to the polarized union of the dog time of earth, your planet Angorius.

Way Through Vortexes



[Vortex](#)

“Now, isn’t that fun, men? Just think! A polarized region so unlike your own that even time is changed in the blink of an eye.

“Going through the Van Allen Belt again, gentlemen, to the moon without frying yourself in the process? Do you want to know how we do it? One side through the other. Black hole. Vortexes which your minute telescopes’ eye cannot see nor can your equipment detect.

“Isn’t that nice to know, gentlemen? And not to forget all your dedicated ladies and wives whom you would like to take with you on your newly next-built ‘spaceship.’ Not a good idea at all if you want your posterity to live long enough for y’all to be reincarnated back into.

Sharing Our Technology?



[Star city](#)

“So you see, gentlemen of the Stars and Stripes, we are a good shade ahead of you in all of this, and would not share a one of our secrets unless your governments end their bloodshed run by

the minority elitist hogs and refrain from any more battle on the go!

(Captain Sananda coughs into his hand. – Rania)

“Now with that said and done we will close off this elusive first session with the United States General aboard.

“Please, Hank Mufford, shut down the time clock as we orbit the junior planet of Jupiter. Another world slowly in the making.

“Good Night, NASA, and the Philippines is our next landing ground with all of you gone off it.

“Jamie, you will take the regular route so don’t get any more ideas.

The Vatican Connection To The Arizona Desert



[Arizona desert](#)

“Hello to the broadband circuitry, and we smile in amusement at the Vatican and its multitude of telescope satellites over there in desert Arizona.

“Better just get some sleep, Jesuits, for you are wasting our precious time, and your own.

“Please tie off channel waves, Captain Uthrania, and take a fair rest to yourselves. Good Day, Jamie, and keep up the good work, and get some sleep for goodness sake, lad!

“Captain Sananda James Galiac, signing out on Luxor beam ray, and, no, it is not Sci-fi. Good Evening, little ducks, and channel off from our end. Sign off, Uthrania from yours, please. Sananda out.”

Uthrania: Channel frequency 7.2 Route 4. We constantly change channels now for security reasons. Over and out. 6:31 pm.

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

09. The Sananda Files: (Unit 9) - Tall Story Of My Crucifixion And Second Coming!



Captain James Galiac Sananda speaks again of the time when he as Jesus "a christed one" was on Earth 2000 years ago and of how the real purpose of his coming and the message he spread were so twisted out of shape as to be unrecognizable. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

[Introduction](#)

- [August 12. 2013 3:23 pm](#)
- [The Origin Of Humans](#)
- [The Second Coming](#)
- [Twisted "Word Of God"](#)
- ["Dying For Your Sins? Think Again!"](#)
- [My Cross Painted On Your Walls](#)
- [Enough Of The Lies You Were Taught!](#)

Introduction



[Captain aboard](#)

"But who cauterized my words all out of place? Your Deacons of your churches, and the Lutheran Church was to differentiate between the churches of the day and became the great Adventist who still carry my name signed in the blood of the cross..." - Captain James Galiac Sananda

August 12. 2013 3:23 pm



[Scribings from the Captain](#)

Captain Jeremiah Higgins: “Captain Sananda will be here in about 15 minutes.”

3:40 pm

“Lieutenant! Please stlylscope the perimeters of Alexa. Altitude, please, son!”

Lieutenant Forsythe Jeremiah Peters: “Aye Sir! ‘tis done!”

(Captain James Galiac Sananda strides over to his chair. He is wearing a mauve-green uniform, one piece, with a tucked up collar with the colours, navy blue, orange, and pekoe lemon. Black highly shined boots and a cap of green and pink trim signifying rank and colours. The Captain takes his seat. – Rania)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Peters, put down the stlylscope rod and reverse set perimeters, and sojourn not on the bridge at this time. Dismissed!”

Lieutenant Forsythe Jeremiah Peters: “Aye Sir! Perimeters set on reverse!”

(Captain James Galiac Sananda takes a mouthful of lime drink, I think it is, and relaxes back in his chair. – Rania)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Well, we wait. Uthrania, dear. Take a few minutes to relax

along with me. How is Jamie and Reni doing with their work load, love?”

Uthrania: “Well, Captain Sananda, they are managing very well to keep up. I am concerned about Jamie being too overloaded at any one particular time especially when he is being requested to put on the writs.”

Captain James Galiac Sananda: *(The Captain rubs his chin – Rania)* “Umm...I see the predicament. Any suggestions?”

Uthrania: Yes, Sir. I am delegating the overload to Reni and even I will post if I have time, which I have not much of.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “I see. Well you seem to have it all under control. If we overburden our scribe with too much workload for one day, you have our permission to send it over Reni’s way. Keep on stand-by for us and post less.”

Uthrania: I post very little now, Sir.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “That’s fine. Oh, Captain Higgins, Sir! You are on the weight line, and the perimeters for Captain Juxton do simply not match the criteria we have formed for the proximity of.... anyway I do not really want to discuss it now. Please Captain, take a seat and we will adjourn after this short session and plankton it all way! Eh?”

(Captain Sananda gives Captain Higgins a slight sideways grin which disappears immediately. – Rania)

3:56 pm

Lieutenant Hargraves: “Four minutes to go, Sir.”

3:57 pm

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Alright, let’s begin. We are a few minutes early, Uthrania, but if you are at the ready, I do have other matters to attend to.”

Uthrania: Ready, Sir.

The Origin Of Humans



[We originated in other planets](#)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “The perimeters being set, Captain Hargrave reading the data from his end. Let us proceed on with our work of the day.

“We are ***not*** bias, loves, and chelas, my favourite term for ye all, but we do strongly object to the fantasy which plays around in your minds day after day, in concluding that *we of the stars may well not exist before your forefather and mothers were put upon this planet to bear the succeeding generations, and that to us is nothing less than highly annoying!*

“You as a species – doesn’t matter from which planet you originally originated from - did not get here on your own, as we have told you so many times.

The Second Coming



[Captain Sananda and his ships](#)

“You originated from our loins and we are the reincarnated ones from long ago as I saw fit to tell you in your over, well over, two thousand years ago.

“I told you that the same generations as back in those days would one day see me coming in the clouds with a band of gold lights around the perimeters of my ships.

Twisted "Word Of God"



[Cauterised book!](#)

“But who cauterized my words all out of place? Your Deacons of your churches, and the Lutheran Church was to differentiate between the churches of the day and became the great Adventist who still carry my name signed in the blood of the cross.

“Good God! Don’t you people ever read between the lines, of what is NOT THERE?!

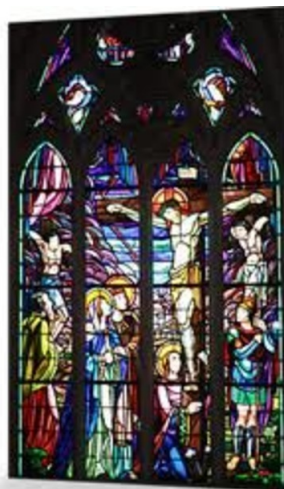
"Dying For Your Sins? Think Again!"



[Crucifixion !](#)

“We are mortified! Every day we listen to one of your piqued sermons, and wonder what exactly you do use for brains in those egotistical enlarged heads of yours, and *if you think for just one moment telling the people about our dropping them off through the seeding of your planet, Angorius, with our ships, and that one day we will come back for you all, then think again about the “**crucifixion**” and all that it implies because, really, chelas, **I don’t like it one little bit!***”

My Cross Painted On Your Walls



[Gross painting!](#)

“I am becoming exceeding exhausted of hanging upside down on a cross as it falls from your walls, being painted as well as stain-glassed with the colours all matching in red, and your showing your little children such a ghastly contraption as two slabs of linseed wood wrapped around with rawhide with a supposed butchered man hanging on it, and I just am beside myself with wonderment as to just how I ended up like a butchered sow just being nailed to a cross when they used rawhide anyway on the poor cauterized ones of their life and limbs? Interesting speculation is it not?”

“I mean, after all, chelas, the rawhide was soaked and saturated in watered-down liniment for the purpose of being dried out by the sun therein not elasticizing the tension of the band but curtailing its width into suction pressure through making it dry and swelling the hands and feet to their abnormal position.

Enough Of The Lies You Were Taught!



[It's all a lie](#)

“In other words, dear elusive brained ones, when you tie a creature with wet rawhide and place him or her under the sun, the rawhide will thicken and swell the hands and the feet and in some cases the neck area or even chest and abdomen until all blood flow is choked off.

“You see, the utter nonsense of all this, chelas? Your entire story of the crucifixion is warped completely out of perspective, and none of you even make sense to yourselves.

“All dogma aside. Put this on, Jamie, my boy, and do not spare the format. Adieu, and thank you, my sister. Good Evening. Sananda out.” 4:16 pm **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

10. The Sananda Files: (Unit 10) - Guantanamo Bay, The British Queen And The Middle East



What happens now to Guantanamo Bay? In this writ is the comparison between two Queens, past and present. Captain James Galiac Sananda continues to speak out about flashpoints the world over. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Introduction

- [August 25, 2013 4:00 pm](#)
- [Holding Guantanamo ... At Bay](#)
- [Unlikely Bedfellows](#)
- [The British Queen And Her Husband Overruled](#)
- [Looking Up](#)
-

Introduction



[Words from the starships](#)

"So what is so fantastic about Great Britain these days, chelas? Only that Queen Elizabeth and her Consort husband, Prince Chamberlain, fought tooth and nail to bring their union soldiers and soldierettes home but the British/Israeli parliament even denied them the right of ownership of the authority of the so, oh, neglected Crown." - Captain James Galiac Sananda

August 25, 2013 4:00 pm



[The Stargazer](#)

3:40 pm

Uthrania: I am on stand-by for Captain James Galiac, Lieutenant Waldorf.

Lieutenant Edwin Waldorf: “Yes, thank you, Captain, Sir!”

(Captain Sananda strides into the room. Picks some sticks off his chair and sits himself down. He sports a blue and white brocade with red lapels and the ever present pink stripe along the entire brim of his hat. He looks around the room at all present and coughs deeply into his clenched hand. He wears black boots polished to a high sheen. Blue corduroys with a simple thin weave. Hardly look corduroy at all. Pink stripe on his lapel and oh, we are ready to go. – Rania)

Lieutenant Waldorf: “Captain Sananda is ready, Sir.”

Uthrania: I am on stand-by.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: *(Coughs into his clenched hand)* “Nasty virus going around on ...7 and I have just had a shot for it by the litany of doctorsaround the clock..

and well, let us down to work now, shall we, Uthrania, my dearest sister.. and sister-in-law... goddaughter, and all the rest of it... Too complicated for those on your earth.. Well, let us proceed.”

Uthrania: Ready, Sir.

Holding Guantanamo ... At Bay



[Guantanamo victims](#)

Captain James Galiac: “Now, we said we had rather a surprise for you during our interlude, dear sister, and so we do. Try this one on for size, will you?

“Commander in Chief of all U.S. Armed Forces soon-to-be (*cloaked by tongue in cheek* – Rania) is about to announce his full intentions on what he is going to do with **the culprits at the helm of Guantanamo Bay when... just as soon as he himself comes into command.**

(*Captain James Galiac smiles.* – Rania) “And the Forsyths of it all are mandatorily going to crucify all those who ever found the sons of the Major General McCarthy himself, under whose command they were at the time, in deep dry dock whilst the vermin shot up holes in the USS Cole, and we take it that that will not be much of a pleasant surprise.

Unlikely Bedfellows



[Egypt and Israel](#)

“Remember when *Israel blamed the Egyptians for the other boat as well as the one they tried to ditch in the waters?* In any case our General McCarthy is a swell-headed toad to the lot of them, and they do not like Egypt blamed as well.

“Now, let us look at Egypt’s’ northern quarter, and the Brotherhood of Light just no longer exists since Cleopatra went off the throne off all good judgment until it came of course time for her troops and she single-handedly sank the lot of them!

The British Queen And Her Husband Overruled



The Queen and husband

“Some Queen! But that is history past and now let us get down to brass tacks and Wimbledon in Great English Britain just had its fourth tie-down and the ‘Grace Sister’ of all black cloak finally managed to win! And good for them too!

“So what is so fantastic about Great Britain these days, chelas? Only that Queen Elizabeth and her Consort husband, Prince Chamberlain, fought tooth and nail to bring their union soldiers and soldierettes home but the British/Israeli parliament even denied them the right of ownership of the authority of the so, oh, neglected Crown.

“And there we have it folks! Fleece town abjectedly at war with all the rest of Europe, and who could blame the English for neglecting to join the European Union for so long because the entire façade was made up of sausages and pork barreling along with the stench of poofed-out beans, and the larceny which inhabitates the Grande Central Commune of the United Nations saw Secretary General Kofi Anon’s son, Stewart Kensington take the Escrow account list, Warner Hemmington, Lawyer for the Defense, and mount it upon his calendar of ultimatums and chicken fried beef the lot

Looking Up



[The Firmament](#)

“So here we are, Jamie, my son, at the end of another writ, and we will once again cascade over your falls and tweak the noses of those who see us.....”

“That is the end. Your father Sananda Esu Immanuel not only, but the Senior Commander-in-Chief of the Stargazer Intrepid whilst my brother-in-arms is away.

“Don’t look down, son, always look up, for there will you be one day with all of us!

“Please sign off channel frequency, dear sister of mine.

“I Am Sananda, Captain James Galiac of the Near Team of Galiac – Service to no man, no woman, and no child - but those who sincerely listen to our words.

“Please sign off channel dupont 4.12 and have of yourselves a fair and good evening.

Sananda over and out.”

Uthrania: Signing off channel station 5.8 79 dupont 4.12. Adieu and Good Night. 4:08 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

11. The Sananda Files: (Unit 11) - On Spies Infiltrating Skype And (Mis)Using HAARP Energy



Captain James Galiac Sananda bristles with anger not only at the sad state in the Middle East dominated by the mighty powers but also at the Skype personal accounts of his scribes' crawling with military spies with HAARP being used to knock their internet connections down, to say the least. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

[Introduction](#)

- [August 30, 2013 7:30 pm](#)
- [They're On Skype And HAARP](#)
- [Spying Ad Nauseam](#)
- [Drunk As A Lord](#)
- [Your Future Is In Your Hands](#)

Introduction



[They are HAARPing!](#)

“However Skype has now been frontloaded with those types which we do wish to disappear, if you get our meaning, and of those other Naval boys, well, this will be your first and final warning. Understood? Good. We do not speak twice.

“In the other issue to be brought up is the great lightning strike upon our kin, and we really did not appreciate HAARP doing its round-up on our territory with our people! Get our meaning when we melt you to the ground?” - Captain James Galiac Sananda

August 30, 2013 7:30 pm



[The Captain speaks](#)

Uthrania: I am now on stand-by for Captain James Galiac.

Lieutenant Woldorf: “Thank you, Sir. I will inform His Excellency.”

Uthrania: Why do you call the captain ‘His Excellency’ Lieutenant?

Lieutenant Woldorf: “Sir! Captain on the bridge, Sir!”

Captain James Galiac: “Stand down, Lieutenant.”

Lieutenant Woldorf: “Thank you, Sir!”

(The captain is wearing a fawn corduroy outfit with the brandish pink stripe on the glossy-black brim of his hat. Another stripe harbours behind the pink, a space away and it is of a bright yellow reflection (colour). Black, highly polished knee high boots with small pink end dots signifying rank and status, and a brocade of green lattice around the chest to the back. – Rania)

Uthrania: I am on stand-by for you, Captain Sananda.

Captain James Galiac: “Thank you, love. Now, as everybody knows, we are on sabbatical with many of our crew, and as far as we are concerned at this time our war ships are protecting the rest of the fleet – temporarily - so we distinguish ourselves naught with the idle at all, but rather in a laid-back fashion we will encrypt this next file or writ. So, since you are ready, Captain

Uthrania of my own flesh and blood, we may as well then commence.”

Uthrania: I am ready Sir.

They're On Skype And HAARP



[Spy, shock and awe](#)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Thank you. Now chelas and new friends whom are the latest in congeniality, *I am Captain James Galiac Sananda of the Intrepid Stargazer, and known by my family and friends of close ties simply as Sananda.* So that leaves a good majority of you out already, but do not fear for I am admissible as a good man can possibly be toward your entering in style all good friendship in charming etiquette, so I will leave that entirely up to you. Ahem. Now let us begin.

“We have seldom had much cause for retaliation lately though the **forces of the boys in black and green and blue attire** have given us little recourse toward their own ire and stability when it comes to our farthing course as being seen as rectifiable in their communal eyes.

“However **Skype** has now been frontloaded with those types *which we do wish to disappear, if you get our meaning, and of those other Naval boys, well, this will be your first and final warning.* Understood? Good. We do not speak twice.

“In the other issue to be brought up is **the great lightning strike upon our kin, and we really did not appreciate HAARP doing its round-up on our territory with our people! Get our meaning when we melt you to the ground?**

Spying Ad Nauseam



[Jeddah Red Sea](#)

“Now on with world news. The itinerary of those Gulf leaders today is a very odd one, to say the least. *We have suffered the result of an invasion through more atomic small warfare and we do not like the way the Embassies in the Gulf States spy upon their leaders as though they all belonged to the Blackwater Team working hand in glove with the CIA assets.*

“Good God! People! ***What on earth is wrong with your tuning instruments in your craniums? Have they been shot out? Your range of instrumentation in running time quarters over the harbours of the Jeddah Red Sea Port is all but an invasion to itself.*** After all, how did you possibly expect that the Quarter Master in dry-dock territory could stomach the hard ember rye he was given through the underground railroad of liquor embedded still in Saudi Arabia through the British inquisitors who *still* think they should run the country.

Drunk As A Lord



[Alcoholic drinks](#)

“After all, did the Indians of North America not handle their liquor just a little bit wobbly, enabling the invasion of their lands to be particularly easy?”

*“What some people will do for a drink these days simply has not changed in the least, and the DNA does make a difference as to how the alcohol bested itself within the tankards of the nation. **Why else do you think Saudi Arabia forbids alcohol in the Kingdom, though many on display from the great King downward have their effi-genes of a dram a day.**”*

Your Future Is In Your Hands



[Captain Out](#)

“Good Night, and put this on Jamie, my son, just as soon as Uthrania can get it ready. We have more work for her of a diverse nature, and books to finish as well. She will get to this in time.

“Adios! Little renegades! Captain Spielberg over and out! Just a humorous quip here. Sananda James Galiac commanding awell, half empty ship! (Smiles)

“Please tie off channel, Captain, and have of yourselves a great evening... all home and in one

piece.” (*The captain gives me another smile for us all.* – Rania)

Uthrania: Tying off all channel frequencies for Captain Sananda James Galiac at 4.5 dupont, 6.7 and 8.10. Quarantine all subsection 8 Niwidth. 7:50 pm. Over and Out. Adieu. **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

12. The Sananda Files: (Unit 12) - The Message That Falls On Deaf Ears

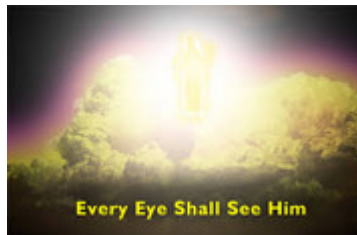


"Whoever has ears to hear, let them hear," said Jesus, a "christed one," more than 2,000 years ago when he lived among us. Now, having reincarnated as Captain James Galiac Sananda, he is still at pains to make people understand the truth of his message. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

[Introduction](#)

- [September 2. 2013 4:00 pm](#)
- [Course Of Action](#)
- ["You Never Listen To Our Words!"](#)
- [The Setooth Primrose Intrepid](#)
- [The Stargazer Lift-Off](#)

Introduction



[... As Captain in his starship](#)

" ... And here again do we hope and hopefully do we test your equestrian ability over all horse design at the racetrack of how on earth any of you design to win your ride out of here when the crack hits the dawn of all: **Time is up!** Lads and Gentlewomen! And now it is left all up to the each one of you, and of this can we not stress enough." - Captain James Galiac Sananda

September 2. 2013 4:00 pm



[Scribing from the Captain](#)

3:43 pm

Helmsman Clark Mansfield: “Captain on the bridge in ten minutes, Captain Uthrania Sentana-Ries-Cortez, Sir! – Helmsman Clark Mansfield”

Uthrania: Thank you, Helmsman. I will remain on stand-by. *(I arise from my chair and leave the room. – Rania)*

3:53 pm

(Captain Sananda strides onto the bridge on the hour at selected time clocks, dressed in a blue-beige helmet of-a-sorts with pink stripe running with the yellow, down the side. His shirt is a tawny brown brocade with severed cuffs of a blue/green material. Hardened pressed deep brown pants with crease down the middle sewn in with blue-green heavy toned thread and matching lapels on the shirt. Highly polished silver-gray boots with silver hard-pressed toes overlapping the tawny stripe down both sides of the stirrup, fashions the finish of his attire. –Rania)

Staff Sergeant Phillips Major: “Captain on the bridge, Sir! Captain Uthrania - Galiac Team Ostrich 5, Sentana-Ries-Cortez1 – **Staff Sergeant Phillips Major.**”

Uthrania: Thank you, Staff Sergeant. Good Evening, Captain Sananda!

(Captain Sananda strolls over to where I am at and looks down at my keyboard. – Rania)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “At ease, Lieutenant. Captain, how are you tonight?”

Uthrania: Ready to go, Captain. Sir.

(Captain Sananda flashes me a smile and walks over to where his bench chair is situated. He seats himself down. Pauses, looks around and smiles. Captain James Galiac straightens up and his demeanor changes as his face reflects the seriousness of his next message to the people of Angorius, this earthen plateau off Andromeda 4. – Rania)

Course Of Action



[HAARP controlling the weather?](#)

4:00 pm

Captain James Galiac: “Now, for our next entry we are going to shift the subject of all normality in disclosure and remain focused upon the henchmen not of the Esquires of the House of Westminster and Great Britain, but rather *we will out-source our ‘reply’ to the ones who wish to know exactly what we do intend on doing about your world situation.*

“**Coldly** do we reply that toward those echelon who treat the people with cold calculated cunning precision, we will tear their gullets from their throat just as soon as HAARP comes down.

“Fair enough, Lads and Ladies?

“Good! And a ‘retraction’ is out of the question, and we will tell you exactly why that is.

“You Never Listen To Our Words!”



[When the time of evacuation comes](#)

“Because we have assuaged the each of you aforementioned and not in the least bit *excused* from slothful rehabilitation toward *the fashion in which you have and are seemingly continuing to treat our scribes and prophets*, no difference there, and you have not listened very aptly toward our pen.

“We recompensate you for all you have done, EITHER toward the positive or toward the negative. We have always left that decision of outcome toward yourselves. Fair enough, Lads and Gentlewomen?

“Good. And here again do we hope and hopefully do we test your equestrian ability over all horse design at the racetrack of how on earth any of you design to win your ride out of here when the crack hits the dawn of all: **Time is up!** Lads and Gentlewomen! **And now it is left all up to the each one of you, and of this can we not stress enough.**

“Oh well, after all, if you do not believe our words then maybe you will be seen to obey our actions.

The Setooth Primrose Intrepid



[Lincoln Memorial](http://www.setoothprimrose.com)

“This is all really we have come in to tell you, and Forsythe, the gallant man and Captain of the newly-formed Setooth Primrose Intrepid, remember, ‘Primrose,’ Gentlemen and ‘Ladies?’ No? Well reread Captain Jennifer Higgins latest file please, and link that one up here, please, son, Jamie.

“Cauterizing with the Primrose team will only accumulate the Boston Tea Party dilemma all over again, so WE DO SUGGEST to you all, each and every one, that the Lincoln Memorial should swiftly catch all the rain through rain channels with more of a peaked expression before the President becomes its next man of which tendency we would definitely NOT like to see, and we do have our own reasons for that, which we are not and will not disclose to any of you walruses at this time.

The Stargazer Lift-Off



[Parable of the tomb](#)

“Bats in the Belfry? We think not, for the snakes in the tomb of Cleopatra which she had placed there just in case the first snake bite serum did not work, also reigns high and lofty in each Pharaohs tomb after that...no ... ? When? You retaliate time wise?

“Alright then. Sananda, Captain of the elusive Captain Sophram’s ship, the Stargazer, with full crew again come on board, over and out.

“Good Day, and thank you again, Uthrania and Jamie. Edit well my brother Reni, and all have a wonderful night!

“Please tie off channel, little sister, and dwell now on all gracious living expenses. Good Night from our end, and over and out.”

Uthrania: Tying off channel for Captain Sananda Galiac, Prestige 9 4.1. Bypass Tripoli X-Counter Range 17 9 0 4 Plex. Counterproductive Bypass 17.6 9 Aquatic Norm 4. Signing out on Range 17 8 10 11 and 14. Good Night at 4:22 pm Salu. (**End quote**)

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

13. The Sananda Files: (Unit 13) - When The Great Flood And The Evacuation Come To Pass



Are the floods occurring worldwide of hitherto unimaginable magnitude a harbinger of an even greater deluge? When that happens, as it surely will, Captain James Galiac Sananda, like all other commanders, speaks again of the evacuation, the lift-off to safety, which most people choose to ignore. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

[Introduction](#)

- [September 20, 2013 6:30 pm](#)
- [The Pot Calling The Kettle Black](#)
- [One Cannot Stomach It!](#)
- [The Coming Evacuation](#)
- [A Job Well Done!](#)

Introduction



[Be very afraid of the waves](#)

September 20, 2013 6:30 pm



Fighting fire with fire

6:25 pm

“Captain on the bridge! Sir Walter Radcliff, Major Esquire Jones, and Pulmony Fair, Sirs!! **I am Lieutenant Costwell Jr.** My rank and name is 4735924.8, Jeffrey Jones, Sirs!”

Lieutenant Costwell Jr.: “Captain Sananda James Galiac on the bridge, Sirs!! Pulmony Fair, please be seated at the request of the Captain while the rest of you, Sirs!, please have a seat in the lounge. Thank you, Sirs!!”

(Captain James Galiac Sananda waits at the door until all introductions are made. He is in full Military Uniform of the Federated Union of Starships and sports the usual badge of fireflies flying in formation. Starships. His black high top boots are polished to a fault and the patent black brim of his hat has the familiar green, red, and pink stripe, with the yellow residing upon each shoulder lapel. The stitching is of gold all along his inner vest and with a dictatorial book on his lap he seats himself gingerly in hopes that no frogs be found upon his chair. Frogs here are the elusive trap from dust particles which from time to time like to cling to his clothes. The air shaft above the Captain opens with relief from the side structures, and Corporal Higgins Junior and his brother Ethan struggle with the latch which has come undone and also needs new replacement.

The Captain removes his hat and swells one large breath as he settles in to work. –Rania)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: *(In a deep voice – Rania)* “Good Afternoon, gentlemen of the Corps, and highlighting our pleasure to have you aboard will be the somewhat elusive brother of

mine, Captain Sophram Galiac, who will, once he has attained the height of sponsorship toward mine guests, will relieve himself not of the pleasurable duty which is mine by right, for the dictation of the century is about to include a farsight more diabolical maneuvering from Sananda, who is myself and my team, because quite frankly *one cannot always fight water with fire but must delve into the mainstream of the worst of the worst in order that liquidation of ALL NONSENSE be repudiated from beneath the waves of utter disorder and disgust by all who work on the down crew save that of our prophetic voice.*

The Pot Calling The Kettle Black

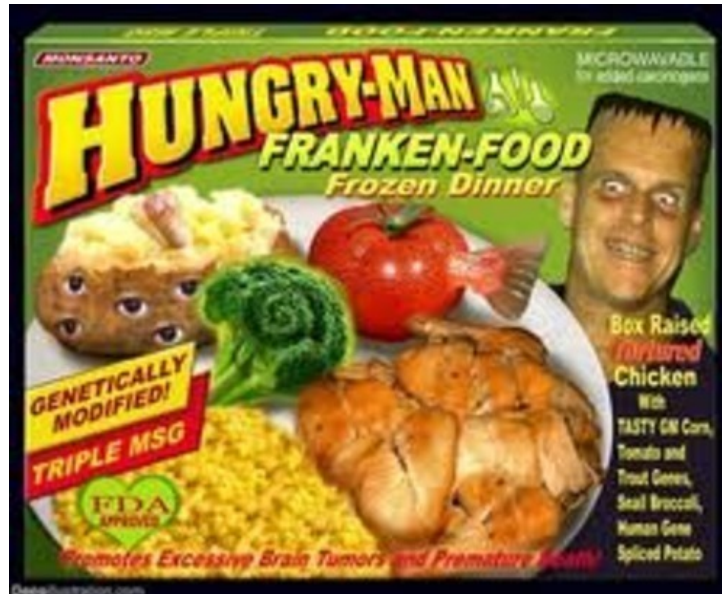


[Who sows terror?](#)

“Good, now that is over and well clarified, let us begin with a new session here, and on time you always are, little dove, and we mean no harm to those in their newly assigned gravesites due to the fact that they in no wise did know that is actually what each one of them signed up for in the eyes of the Elitist Porcupines.

“You figure that one out, ye ones of the lacerated brain melds, for if encryption is still something you like to proclaim out into the public, that it is for the season of brash repute of ‘terrorism,’ then we all know full well along with the majority of your Generals and Major Cadets, and **you figure that one out too, that ‘terrorism’ starts at home. And your governments, the most of you nations of the world, are the worst terrorists that exist around the globe today.**

One Cannot Stomach It!



[This Monsanto](#)

“Talk about blackmail of the corporate powers to enlist you into their documentary on ill health and what should be done about it, when ill health is the main ingredient to feeding all the people those **Monsanto products** which, if taken lightly, may cause grave indigestion, but taken as a regular diet because there is no other option can prepare the people for an early grave.

“Sad reminder is it not, Luciferians? **Well, the Skull and Bones of the lot certainly do have their own times when they are not too sure where they will be placed should the table turn on them by their own Masonic Brethren. and ‘Sisterhood.’**

The Coming Evacuation



[The train which no man fits to ride!](#)

“And do not think for a grain-of-a-moment that the sisterhood of the damned, as we like to put it, do not exist, for where there is an idea born either to the positive or to the negative, there is a woman behind it to push it past its incubation period, and for such causes do we not relax our hold on the earth’s surface pull yet, ***for the waters intend on rushing forward before we even get our people back on board. And we have many enlisted ones who need reclamation off your planet’s face*** for they have sacrificed much to see you safely aboard those of their own craft, and due to the front on the third limb of the trees each one of you will knock off the brim of the one next to you, and your countenances along with your baseball caps will do you no good if you have not prepared yourselves, **for lift off is not just a far sight away.**

“Good Evening. Sananda aboard the Stargazer Intrepid out for a short session, and do not be of good concern, please, Jamie as to the length of this File, for a joister or two on the train to nowhere is where the Elite will reside after all, and so just foment a picture of a locomotive and subtitle the drawing or picture as: “***The Train Which No Man Fits To Ride!***”

“The answer, son, will come soon, and proceed on with all we have given you to do, for our pleasure over your protection is in the Stars with Rania Sentana-Ries-Cortez, your wife, and your dearest friend, Reni Sentana-Ries.

“Good Night, and live well, for the high tide will relinquish its hold not on those as such as seen with such disfavour toward all those who care not for the humanity upon the world on which they all live.

“Goodness gracious, dear ones, chelas! Is it that time already? Has a quarter to twelve on the calendar of all auspicious (*auspices* –Editor) of world religions already struck, or has the rooster bantered with the hen just too late? And the pecking order is about to reverse face and begin, but this time from the other side, ALL OVER AGAIN!

“Good Night, loves, and *dwell with starships in your eyes, for your release comes not a moment too soon, but your eyes will see ‘the glory of the Lord.’ And for those of you who are still ‘unfamiliar’ with the phrase, we will enlist you one day soon as the stargazers of the century in order that none of you miss your own ride upward and onward.*

A Job Well Done!



[Alloted starships](#)

“Good Day and Good Night. Evening to the rest of you. Captain James Galiac Sananda over and out.

“Please tie off all channel frequencies, Uthrania, Captain of the Galiac Team, for a promotion have you been given for a season and a half, so do well for we are all depending upon your prudence, and ***your command will be extended now to a rare five thousand star planes, and of them will we release unto your care.***

“Be conscious therefore of all you do, for **the end of the days** is upon you soon, and whisked away your countenance three with a fourth awaiting until infinity, but that gallant one will we pick up, for to place aside without a doubt that staunch one of edit value, for our thanks is well overdue. Good Day. Thank you, Captain. Please sign out.”

Uthrania: Thank you, Captain Sananda. Tying off all frequencies, all channels, Dwarf 10, Coolage 6, 7, and 14. Deuteronomy 15.9. Signal off in Maryland, Potomac area, St. George and Highland 4. Thank you, Captain, for the promotion, and we salute you, Sir! Good Evening and tying off channel 4.2 Oregano, Orion 4.

Signing out for High Command, Luxton 10.9. Captain Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez of the Galiac Team, Fourth Member at 7:09 pm. Over and out. Salu. Good Night, Captain Sananda.

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez Captain of the Galiac Team

14. The Sananda Files: (Unit 14) - Be Forwarned, Generals!



Captain James Galiac Sananda spells out retaliatory measures, out of righteous indignation, directed towards certain nations and persons all alluded to in this writ. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

[Introduction](#)

- [October 2, 2013 5:30 pm](#)
- [Uncovering The Plot](#)
- [Within Striking Distance](#)
- [Word Of Encouragement](#)

Introduction



[Our emblem](#)

"Good. Then today will we lightly, and I do say 'lightly,' want to 'abbreviate' the tendency of Corporal Higgins in his offshore duty roster as being one of the most invaluable members of our team off Royal Legion Island off the Philippines, U.S.A. as they think they are." - Captain James Galiac Sananda

October 2, 2013 5:30 pm



[Scribing from the starship](#)

5:00 pm

Uthrania: Please advise Captain Sananda, I am on stand-by for him, Lieutenant Grifford.

Lieutenant Grifford: “Aye, Captain, that I will, Sir, immediately. The Captain is still in his quarters ..getting ready to meet Captain Colonel Hemmingway at the Gulf Strait later after his session with you, Captain.”

Uthrania: Thank you, Lieutenant. Take a coffee to yourself.

Lieutenant Grifford: “If I may be excused, Sir, I have already got one.” (*Blushes – Rania*)

Uthrania: At ease, Lieutenant.

Lieutenant Grifford: “I am, Sir, with you around.’

Uthrania: “Lieutenant, please stick to protocol. We are on the bridge.”

Lieutenant Grifford: (*Straightens up immediately – Rania*) “Aye, Sir!”

(Captain James Galiac Sananda walks abruptly onto the main deck, and we can see him through the monitors of which the camera lens picks up his profile. The Captain is dressed in full Military Honours and salutes his men as he passes through one door after another.

He swears an oath to no man for the General that he has become is goodly fitting his personifica, and his duties now encompass that which far surpasses even the intellect of most earthly generals due to the fact that what he has to work with greatly outdo that which is seen upon Angorius, your earthen plane.

In the Federation we demonstrate to one another our level of captaincy, for we command great and small and medium-sized star planes, or otherwise known as starships.

So whilst Captain James Galiac Sananda has received the promotion to Federation “General,” we shall continue to address him most of the time as “Captain,” for his promotion in no wise takes away from any formal titles and status which he has already earned. In fact, should he ever wish to disguise himself as a “Lieutenant” or “Private” 2nd Class Airman, he may do so. It is his right. And with full honours may he also present himself to be working alongside those of his peers.

Captain James Galiac’s uniform is a majestic piece of work. The loosely braided arm straps are emboldened in a green bright corduroy weaved cotton, with silver lapels, and threading seen throughout the green corduroy. It is quite spectacular in fact.

His laced-up diamond-backed boots shimmer in the glossy light of the evening on the bridge. Encompassing his midriff is a belt of stained glass appearance with diamond ridges sewn in lapis with the formation of starships as “fireflies” singularly pinioned in Sapphire stone

surrounded by miniature diamond structure, matching the priming on the Captain's belt of orange-turquoise with the same bright green embroidery as found upon the Captain's arm straps.

His miloise tunic is of a description of which words elude my vocabulary. Pinioned braiding, skirt around his high-top lattice boots, and braiding hangs down at each section of dark green-navy blue boot sides. Interesting colour.

The Captain's head is adorned by a hat of also most exquisite dark green-navy blue. With the preformed in lattice ribbon, his Captain's rank in bright pink embroidery, with the familiar yellow, green, blue, and now mauve of a General's Command is also seen.

On the mauve are Four White Stars signifying the General's rank and Starship, the Stargazer Intrepid, as being also equally captained by himself, as well as our brother-in-arms, Captain Sophram Suflus Somajar Galiac. – Rania) 5:23 pm

Uncovering The Plot



[The Philippines](#)

5:30 pm

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Well, hello little duck! And how are you faring this evening, little sister of mine?”

Uthrania: Very fine, thank you, Sananda, Sir. I would like to congratulate you from our team on your considerable promotion to General.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Copulating with the best of them now I am, it seems, and do explain, dear sister, that the word ‘copulating’ is a far sight greater in our realms in articulate linguistics than the sordid meaning your men down there grant to it.” (*Captain James Galiac leans his head sideways as he looks at me, with his firm square chin, and smiles.* – Rania)

“Shall we start then, my Captain?”

Uthrania: Yes, Sir. I am ready to begin at your orders.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: (*The Captain strokes his articulately groomed and closely shaven chin.* – Rania)

“Good. Then today will we lightly, and I do say ‘lightly,’ want to ‘abbreviate’ the tendency of Corporal Higgins in his offshore duty roster as being one of the most invaluable members of our team off Royal Legion Island off the Philippines, *U.S.A.* as they think they are.

“Now, not many of you will have enlisted upon earth for this task of uncovering that which the New American Council are up to in this region, but we, of the stargazing troop or otherwise known as the ‘fireflies’ by the Prime Minister, his former Defense Minister and the Parliamentarians, have decided to not come to grasps with the mandatory task of putting all ‘Councilmen and women’ in their places **UNTIL** *the Board of Inquirers have deciphered the note given to them by the U.S. Military General ‘Broadvent,’ shall we cloudily call him for his own good and protection.*

Within Striking Distance



[Big Ben](#)

“**BECAUSE** when the ‘fireflies’ **STRIKE** we will ‘strike at home base, New York, and no we will not bring down any towers, Generals, nor any other such infamous structure, *but*

do WATCH the tower of BIG BEN in Central Station Park, for the elusive hand to strike the midnight hour will all but disappear completely as we over fly London with its similar structure in a tower over the Bridge Gate, **and at that time all the prophecies which you gentlemen and ‘ladies’ have stolen from us will come to their final end, which simply means, gentlemen of the cloth, that the repercussions will be on your heads, and GENERALS ‘BEWARE’ also,** for the ‘ticking of the clock will strike midnight upon the heads of all Military Brass who still think that the tendency of remaining within Middle Eastern ‘Borders’ (*and yes, capitalize that one, Jamie, my boy*) **WILL BECOME FLOUNDERING FISH WAVING THEIR TAIL BETWEEN THEIR LEGS LIKE DOGS BEING FRIGHTENED RIGHT OUT OF THEIR WITS**

**“AND YOUR MEN AND WOMEN SOLDIERS AND SOLDIERETTES ALIKE WILL
YOU COMPLETELY LOSE CONTROL OF**

**“AND THE BRIMSTONE ON THE UPSHANKS OF ROTILLARY FIRE WILL TURN
ON YOU AND YOUR BARRACKS**

**“AND NOT ONE SOLDIER WILL YOU HAVE ON YOUR ROSTER FOR ALL WILL
HAVE FLED THE SCENE FOR THEIR LIVES WILL DEPEND UPON THEIR FLIGHT**

**“AND THE GULS IN THE WATER OFF TURKEY WILL RIPSNOT YOUR LIVES
AWAY AS THEY FESTER IN ISRAELI PRISONS.**

**“THE SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF THE TURKISH DIPLOMATS AND ERDOGAN
DOES NOT LIKE IT ONE LITTLE BIT!**

“SO BEWARE, LITTLE GENERALS, FOR WE HAVE YOU ALSO IN OUR SIGHTS

“AND PLEASED WITH YOU WE ARE NOT, QUITE FRANKLY.

Word Of Encouragement



[Starfleet command](#)

“SO PUT THIS ON AS OF THE IMMEDIATELY FIRST HOUR OF YOUR DAY, JAMIE BOY, AND CONGRATULATIONS ARE ALSO IN ORDER FOR YOUR CAPTAINCY RATING TOWARD YOUR EXTRACURRICULAR WORK PERFORMANCE IS AT AN ALL HIGH, AND OF THIS AM I PROUD ONCE AGAIN TO BE YOUR FATHER.

“GOOD NIGHT, AND GOOD DAY ONE AND ALL AROUND THE GLOBE!

“Signing off, and please close down channel frequencies on my behalf, dear Captain, my sister, Uthrania. -Sananda out.”

Uthrania: Tying off all channels Dwarf 10. 17 Lucifer12. Grant7 and Mobile 14.9. Aft shore transmittal Pullock4. Signing off for Central Command Station, Federation of Unified Worlds. Planet X. Nubero, Pulmonary12.

Captain Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez, Captain of the Galiac Team, in training. Salu and Adieu. 5:53 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

15. The Sananda Files: (Unit 15) - Historical Truth Revealed



Captain James Galiac Sananda narrates actual historical events that transpired - where else? - in the war-torn Middle East, facts hardly ever read from books. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

[Introduction](#)

- [October 7, 2013 6:15 pm](#)
- [A "Poisonous" Affair](#)
- [The Rise Of Zionism](#)
- [A Cruel Trick Played](#)
- [The Unvarnished Truth](#)

Introduction



[A starship](#)

"And so, Jamie, my son, put this on with a grain of sand, for the more the truth stands the more the people fall for lack of complete knowledge to accountably make of themselves any kind of intelligent decision, and the good King Wenceslas, both of Saudi Arabia and Jordan, have continued in doing their damdest, as ye ones are so aptly fond of saying, their damdest to the ruination of their own minds, pocketbooks, and souls." - Captain James Galiac Sananda

October 7, 2013 6:15 pm



[Scribing from the starship](#)

6:00 pm

Uthrania: Captain Sananda, I am on stand-by, Sir.

(The Captain occupies his chair dressed in his navy blues with black hat patent brim, and pink ribbon, white stars on maroon, with the officious green land duty, and yellow offshore duty, with blue flight duty conspicuously in formation lines together cover his thick black hair.

His black high top polished maroon tipped boots with the leather strapping in gold and orange sport the natural flow of the calves of his legs. His uniformed close fitting trousers are a sight to behold as the sheath around his waist serves to not only complement his attire, but holds various loops at bay which are used for tachyon equipment like specialized flashlight with loop-drops, and other necessary off-duty accessories. – Rania)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Good Evening, little sister of mine, or should I say, ‘Officious Captain of our High Team?’” *(Captain Sananda speaks to me in a fond rather bantering way with a smile upon his handsome face. – Rania)*

Uthrania: Good Evening, Sir.

A “Poisonous” Affair



[Jordan and Israel handshake](#)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Now, today let us begin at the round table of St. Arthur of the great old England and all its swarthy gents! Shall we begin? Now, the nest egg of the Queen of England these days have their parliament all in a tizzy! And do you know why this is, loves?

“Only *Queen Elizabeth*, the Mother Hen of the Peacock clan over there in Canada’s Parliamentarian Building in Ottawa even remotely realize the ‘effect,’ Jamie, this has on the Bilderberger outfit. And the *Banking Cartel in Italy* no less claims its successor of Berlusconi as

the bandwagon of ultimate drinks for the whole of the clan of Octomus Hill over there in or near Afghanistan, *Northern Iran*, and Central down to Southern Iraq.

“Now, the officious old **King Hussein of Jordan** once passed his Throne onto his son **Abdullah** had within his temperament the good of the Jews as well as that of the Palestinians whom he actually had little patience with from time to time as they scooted well over his border.

“So, the former King of Jordan sent packing the Israeli who brought to him under his request, then demand, a Palestinian who had been given a nerve tonic which almost destroyed the man. But the good King Wenceslas of Jordan decided the *antidote from Jerusalem* must be purchased no matter what the cost. So in his outlying and absolute rage the Israelites brought to the King of the Hashemites that serum which did cause the Palestinian no more grief, for he was all but already dead.

The Rise Of Zionism



[Zionism](#)

“*Toxic waste has Israel known in their laboratories.* But they have a Vet who works with others in Palestinian border territory who sees not black nor white of his brothers and Palestinian sisters and kin around him any more than he sees the difference between a donkey or rabbit belonging to a Jewish man or woman, or a beast of burden and food for the longing, belonging to a Palestinian man or woman.

“*When the Turks ruled what is now Palestine and Israel, the Jews and Arabs were side by side in their efforts and endeavors to heat their homes in the winter hours, and keep food on the table all year ‘round.*

“*But Zionists came and refused Africa as their new home base, and so the ruination of Palestine came at a time neither Jew nor Arab man, woman, nor child could afford,* and the friendship between the two companies was seized, and the Turks lost it all to Zion which the Christians, not knowing what Zion truly consists of, think irrationally still unto themselves that Paradise is theirs when it comes into being from the ‘heavens.’

“Glory foretold is the epic of design, and we know along with the men and women who inform themselves as to the propriety between the races, that when poor ol’ **King Abdulaziz, the first live King** of the now Kingdom of Saudi Arabia, signed the peace treaty with the Jews he hoped it was to see a return to the congenial habitation between Hebrew and Arab, and so did the manifestation of Thomas Roosevelt determine during his reign alone, that all standards of etiquette be upheld UNTIL the day of the end of Creation.

A Cruel Trick Played



[King Abdulazis](#)

“But Roosevelt’s successors *duped* the poor King and offered him a pittance in return while Britain’s Royalty bought off the King with glamorous cars. They think to this day how clever they were to get the King to back foreign states in their names while they killed and plundered, and made Saudi Arabia forever pay.

“And Palestine is no different, for as the houses come down, both the Emirates as well as the Saudi Group Bank coerce the Israelis to not kill the inhabitants of Palestine and continue in their bulldozing down of their infrastructure every time Arab money, desperately needed, goes on a continual basis in rebuilding every time.

“So, finally, the King of Saudi Arabia, the good King also Wenceslas of Cheritability put the corkscrew back into the bottle until the wine would cease being spilled and more replaced and spilled again.

“Well, chelas, there is much to add to this story, but for you, you babes in bed, must learn that all

that is written to date in your heavily edited textbooks and College Decrees, and worded in Universities taught by true Israelites, is not what you might imagine.

The Unvarnished Truth



[Nothing but the truth](#)

“And so, Jamie, my son, put this on with a grain of sand, *for the more the truth stands the more the people fall for lack of complete knowledge to accountably make of themselves any kind of intelligent decision*, and the good King Wenceslas, both of Saudi Arabia and Jordan, have continued in doing their damnest, as ye ones are so aptly fond of saying, their damnest to the ruination of their own minds, pocketbooks, and souls.

And Truth Be Damned!!

“Captain James Galiac Sananda signing off for tonight, and Good Night one and all. Please put this on first place in your daylight hours, loves, and remember, that the bearers of truth have seldom been triplicated as much as in this previous decade. Salaam.

“Please tie off all channel frequencies, and the Gulf of concern at this time, little sister, is Aden. Sananda out on triplicate frequency Dwarf 10.7. Good Day and Good Night.”

Uthrania: Shutting down Dwarf 10.7, Nuance 4.3, and PolarStar 4.6. Signing out for Captain James Galiac Sananda, Post Admiral of Starfleet ‘Fireflies’ at 6:35 pm. Captain Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez, Captain of the Galiac Team, in training.

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

16. The Sananda Files: (Unit 16) - A Writ And Update With Captain Dexter On Earthquakes, Nuclear Radiation, Etc.



Captain James Galiac Sananda speaks with his usual cryptic messages for no other purpose than to hammer home to those who understand them only too well. Captain Dexter, for short, is also featured with his share of "browbeating." - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

[Introduction](#)

- [October 15, 2013 2:00 pm](#)
- [Cryptic Miscellany](#)
- [The Ride](#)
- [To The Rescue](#)
- [Update from An Old Acquaintance](#)
- [Going Down Under](#)
- [On Nuclear Radiation From Japan](#)
- [Over And Out!](#)

Introduction



[Earthquake](#)

" ... Many of the **cigar-shaped** effigies so high up in your skies are not all mother ships, but indeed our cargo ships which we do utilize toward the transportation of whales, sea dolphins and other categorized components of electronics, and Walfdorfs in the sea liner business, not to mention all heavy artillery..." - Captain James Galiac Sananda

October 15, 2013 2:00 pm



[Scribing from the starships](#)

1:48 pm

“Commander Sananda will be on line in twelve minutes, Captain Uthrania Seila, Sir! Linxfox Esquire. Polmos 4, Sir.”

Uthrania: I will be on standby, Corporal.

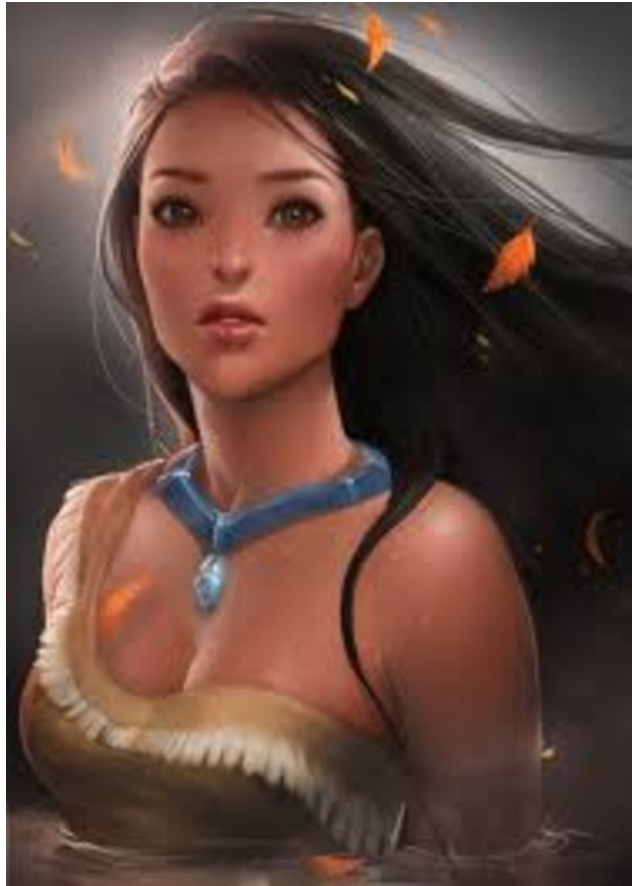
Corporal Jenkins Esquire: “Aye, and thank you, Sir, for being available.”

Uthrania: This meeting had been prearranged with Captain Sananda earlier.

2:00 pm

*(Captain James Galiac Sananda is seen over the Telecom video recorder walking over to the elevator and pushing the red/green highlighted button. Dressed accordingly to his Captain’s Command upon the bridge of his own ship, the Captain sports his navy blue and green tunic, sweater and frontal straps on his wavy highly glossed belt. Black boots outfit the trousers at the front lower quarter, and we are ready to go. **The officious pink and green, blue, and yellow stripes coordinate his hat and front lapels and boots.** The Captain speaks in a low baritone voice. – Rania.)*

Cryptic Miscellany



[Native Indian princess](#)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Greetings, sister. It is a pleasure as always to see you here at my side. Now, the officiating Colonel Hargrave, Captain to most Senior Command and crew, is now aboard Her Majesty’s Coronal Ship the USS Pike, and though it may sound as though the ship is somewhere out of America, U.S.A. digesting its latest captive nation, that here is simply not the case, little duck.

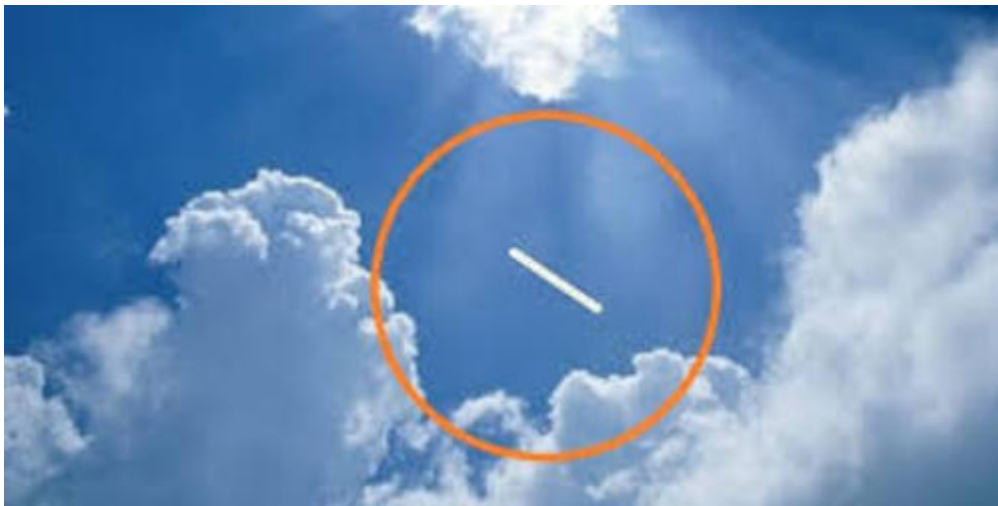
“In fact the Royal British fleet are about, though they don’t know it yet, to send forth their *most* esteemed ships and cavaliers to the side of the dry gulch in the Philippines not, Jamie my boy, Uthrania, but rather to the Australian Dry Port of let us call it ‘Pocahontas’ after the native Indian princess who saved her white husband, though they had no idea the two had married, from an onslaught from the western Piccadilly boys who likened to the Ku Klux Klan decided to undergo an overthrow of his own wife.

“Now, we have much acclaimed history of yourn which have simply not hit the books of the astronomical libraries of the world, and as for your schools, you ones over there in Great Italy have absolutely no idea as to where your first leaders ever came from. But all that is neither here nor there at this time, loved ones, for we winnow not the sparrows in their time of need from the nest of the tree when the great hawk lowers its beak for a feast on the eggs of the willowing tree,

and just as the great eagle sees of itself to swoop down upon the egrets and their prey, we distance ourselves not to the harrowing disgrace which America has in her own way once again brought down upon herself.

“The fatherland as such is no longer, and so the proverbial phrase ‘motherland’ will now take the place as the astute of mind primalate their Norseman code into hieroglyphics which no one with any sense see themselves understanding anyway. And that is the way it is with scientists so much of the time. *Their minds are so laboratory technical that even a little bit of extraordinary pure logic and common sense evades them.*

The Ride



Cargo starship

“Now, let us get on with the propriety of just why we are here! The maximum airlift which we can expect to airlift is sixteen tons with our largest barge. ***Many of the cigar-shaped effigies so high up in your skies are not all mother ships, but indeed our cargo ships which we do utilize toward the transportation of whales, sea dolphins and other categorized components of electronics, and Walfdorfs in the sea liner business, not to mention all heavy artillery*** which we find of the Americans and Russians galore to move well out of surface areas in the hopes that temerity will cease among them to reign, and a forest of less tepid dreams will come barreling to the pre-surface of their craniums just before they blow themselves and all their world straight down to oblivion.

“Now, how about earthquakes, hey, Rania and Jamie, and Reni? Well, not a one, and now listen carefully, you two in particular. Not a one will exceed the height of 7.9 on the earthly Richter scale which means precisely, Jamie, that anybody we know in any part of the world will fare better by far under our command who hang in there with us, ***for only the privileged will know where we are at any given circuit of time***, but as we would not have any one of our people ‘unhappy,’ we will gut the world in its center and drop all the relatives down within it, within the

round circumference where they will then reside in absolute comfort, though much dismay at the tenacity of ourselves for taking them all for an unwanted ride.

To The Rescue



[Rescue ships](#)

‘And for a space of time luxury will be theirs aboard a Star liner under mine and your command, little duck. And Jamie, your ship will be also included, for the heavenly command lusters up a Cinamax toward the rescuing of such, whilst you yourselves are away.

“Good Day, and expect an update from Captain Dexter at approximately 4:30 pm Highlight Time. Star Pretext in the Heavens.

“Please coordinate all fleece lines please, Captain Uthrania, and just keep this channel Maxine open. *Your brother with many arms at my side, yours included, Rania and Jamie, will pull forward now at a rate which will even surprise the two of you and three and fourth awaiting, of which Asula is tentatively aboard one of our ships at this time for her protection. So worry not, my brother Reni, for your sweetheart is safe and will be kept so under our command.*

“Lucifer is dead. 4.2 out. Sananda, Captaining the Stargazer Intrepid whilst my brother is ‘away.’” *(Smiles tentatively)*

Uthrania: Aye, Sir. Channels open, Captain. Hemmingway 4.8 Luxon is closed for the night. Over and out.

Captain Sananda: “Better leave Luzon open, dear.”

Uthrania: Open channel 5.7 Luzon. Good Day. I will remain on standby, and take Captain Dexter at the four o’clock hour and a half. 2:31 pm

Update from An Old Acquaintance



[An old friend](#)

2:35 pm

(Notation: *Captain Dexter arrives on the ship absolutely water drenched in his dark rubber wetcoat with attached rubber hood. He is a rather short man in comparison to Captain Sananda.* – Rania) 2:36 pm

4:30 pm (*Update with Captain James Galiac Sananda*)

Uthrania: I am on standby for Captain Dexter, Sir.

Officer Higgins: “Captain Dexter on board in the Astrolabe and will arrive here presently Sir. May I get you a coffee or tea or some drink?”

Uthrania: No thank you. I will just wait.

4:40 pm

Officer Higgins: “Captain Dexter on the bridge, Sir. Please proceed, Sir, with introductions.”

Commander Dexter: (*Looks at me with the utmost surprise on his face.* – Rania) “Well now, I just cannot believe my eyes! When Captain Sananda informed me a ‘scribe’ just to my liking was waiting for me on the bridge I just assumed that it was Hildegard, a young lassie who just started with us over in Plutomas 4. And what do I find but my old friend, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries!! Well, if this is not a surprise I ever could have expected! And how on earth, as they say down on planet Angorius, have you and Reni been?!”

Uthrania: Captain Dexter! I was wondering if it could possibly be the same! I am very well and have an addition to my name – Cortez.

Captain Dexter: “And so I have heard through the grapevine, but perhaps we can get together later while you fill me in. I am truly happy for you! At last we can meet and talk over old times. We have the hologram!” (*Big smile from ear to ear. - Rania*)

Uthrania: And Agatha, is she still Commandeering her old ship?

Captain Dexter: “Not in the least, Seila. She works for High Command in an unofficial capacity which will at least allow her to survive her tenth pregnancy with me. (*Captain Dexter smiles happily. – Rania*) And how is the Fifth Column boy doing?”

Uthrania: (*I laugh. – Rania*) Reni is doing well and in fact none of us are too prone in working in High Politics any longer for our duty now takes us elsewhere.

Captain Dexter: “And your husband? Jamie, I have heard?”

Uthrania: He is just terrific and we have been enmeshed in much work. You will hopefully get to meet him soon. (*I smile back at the Captain*)

Captain Dexter: “Oh here is brother Sananda, so I think we had better get down to work, don’t you?” (*Captain Dexter gives me a little smile and a wink. – Rania*)

Uthrania: I am ready Captain.

Going Down Under



[The boat people](#)

Captain Dexter: “Formalities are not easily done away with in our capacity, are they, Uthrania? Except for the fact that you and I have never really been in a formal situation before. Well, I had better *dust off that old captain’s hat then!*”

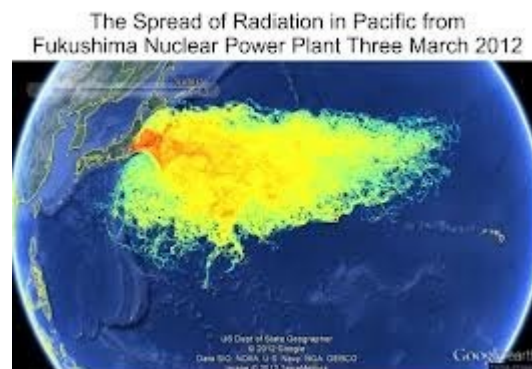
“Now, in resurfacing of the wave barriers around good old Australia, we have been a little more than motivated, to say the least, to see that high tide does not dwarf the eastern side of the Island where all non-wanted Immigrants, the *boat people* off Indonesia in fact who come from all over the Arab world, are kept well behind a barbed wire fence, and that fence is deliberately set with electric wire so that even the children will not survive should they jump over it.

“The American Congress and in fact their Senate discovered long ago that the only way to the earth was by plane *and deadly strikes*, is that not so?

“But now they wreak havoc with their sub-atomic bombs, and the fish men who set them all off in waves balloon the waters to such a height that awful *Tsunamis are set off* in double the motion.

“To make it even worse, all moving Tectonic plates are not even due to the far side of the planet whose tendency is to bombard nations with highly technical Daisy bombs which differ in frequency than just stuffing one into a cave mouth and sucking the air and people back out of it. But now, the sub-atomic set-offs by the duck-men in heavily laden wet suits have set Japan on its feet underground more than one time at a time.

On Nuclear Radiation From Japan



[Fukushima](#)

“The terrible Hiroshima and Nagasaki were only one devastating effect, but when they set off the last ‘nuisance’ as the Generals of the U.S. Navy fleet of sorcerers called it, the whole of Japan was again nuclear radiated and that is when all hell broke once again loose!

“Now, standard itemization for dealing with these type of crisis is to pull-gate the waters out of the way and relax the tidal waves by the ‘pull of the moon’ feature which we could at one time do with our ships. But today, we use other means of diplomacy and until the nations come under our leadership *we are just not going to always deal with the nuisance from the west.*

“That used to be our theory and reason, but no longer. *We have since been tailgated by their machines in the skies, and their pinpricks against our sheltered helm and its overlay is laughable to say the least.*

Over And Out!



[Till next time](#)

“We see and notice the jubilation of the Japanese, in particular, when they realized help was most certainly on the way. And the jubilation of all the Island States were pure joy to us to realize that there were still people in the world who thought about more than just themselves.

“And so we reach out to serve those not up to another hungry American dinner, but the sasquatch from the east, who set about the don-key from the west in all its clamoring for another fish to eat, has finally goaded us into reaching down into their pockets and taking for ourselves all that they have taken from us and our prophets. Good Day. That is however, how we see it. And how we see it with our power is the way it truly is.

“Meet with us later, dear Uthrania, and definitely bring your new husband Jamie, whom we have studied a little about, and we will have a good old fling over some tepid ale, heh? Commander Dexter Hank Trimble Bilroy over and out. Please also tie off for me the channel frequency PeterBob Royal 9. Thank you.”

Uthrania: Tying off all channel frequencies PeterBob Royal 9, 7.2 Tepid 4, and Hemmingrade 4.6, please stay on line. Captain Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez Acting Captain of the Galiac Team in training. Out for High Command Station One. 5:11 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

The Sananda Files: (Unit 17) - Read Between The Lines



This new writ from Captain James Galiac Sananda can only be understood by rulers and politicians of (in)significance on the world stage. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Introduction

- [October 17, 2013 5:00 pm](#)
- [The Currency "Tuation"](#)
- [Lords Of War And Money](#)
- [The Truth Will Prevail](#)

Introduction



[As advised](#)

"These are for those who indeed may say the: 'Juice is black' while the politicians have got to instruct your professors to say 'No! That is incorrect, little laddies and ladies. The Juice we feed you down there in political acclaim over our country, is actually pure white truth! How can you not believe us then? Are we not the most educated of all sitting over your pocketbooks and that, indeed, of your parents? ..." - Captain James Galiac Sananda

October 17, 2013 5:00 pm



[Scribing from the starship](#)

4:45 pm

"Captain James Galiac Sananda is on board, Sir. **Lieutenant Sigmores**, Sir! Presiding at the helm for Captain Sananda until he get on board, Sir!"

Uthrania: On standby, Lieutenant.

4:49 pm

(Captain James Galiac Sananda has asked me to please refrain this day to describing his attire on the bridge. So we will just carry on with the prearranged five o'clock scribing. – Rania)

4:57 pm

Captain James Galiac: “Well now little dove! And how are the three of ye fairing off today, sister?”

Uthrania: Very well, thank you, Sir. (*I smile at Sananda.* – Rania)

Captain James Galiac: “Very well then. Three minutes to go and then let us proceed, hey?”

Uthrania: Yes, Sir. (*Captain Sananda, my brother, leans heartily back in his chair and stretches his knees forward. He sits with a very contented look upon his closely shaven face.* – Rania)

5:00 pm

Captain James Galiac: (*Captain Galiac sits forward. He is about to begin dictation. It is now the five o'clock hour.* – Rania) “Well, now little clams of the seaboard NE of Winnipeg over there in Prairie sort-of land! You and the Newfoundlanders have all one thing in common, and that is that each of you toadstool around each other when in fact you do relish belonging to the same country of Canada in that really not so far north of Luxembourg of the U.S. of A.!

The Currency "Tuation"



[House of cards](#)

“House of cards, lads? ‘Not so fast,’ as they so idly say down in Winnipeg’s’ Northern region. ‘But what on earth is Sananda with the straightjacket never on, trying to tell us this time little maggots of this and that *regime*?’ Never worth building in the first place, tearing instead, little holes all over the ribboned-off spots which the government, in the first place do think they own in the name of a crown which in no wise even exists politically or otherwise as any kind of representative for quite some time.

“But the currency, of course, is still fascinating to behold with the picture of the English-American Queen for she still has some ‘relatives’ down there, and placing a new currency when the county is ‘so old’ (*Captain Sananda laughs.* – Rania) would just cost too much, wouldn’t it Harper, ol’ chap?!

“So, what on earth has Canada done this time lads and ladies of the Universities of Olds? Because as you seriously read you must also seriously consider that each one of you and many of your parents are being done in financially, and for the Chesapeake down in

Maryland, Pontiac Region, only Khrushchev alone from another world at that time, signified that Canada was indeed to enter the war against nations and remain that way while all the money went from the universities 'and Christian education,' he said, '*into protecting that far off land of the Queen.*'

(Pause) "Too bad, lads and ladies that Khrushchev himself did not entirely align himself with the philosophy of the Federation, otherwise he just might have proven himself of some valuable assistance to at least some of the humankind over there in SE Florida, a place of much measurement ...well, next to Great Britain and 'Canada' of course.

Lords Of War And Money



[House of lords](#)

"But that is why, precisely we are here today. To not lord it over you all, **but indeed to not obstruct any of you either from higher learning.**

"Good God! How many exams must you take before you all learn that the egreting money lords have you all over a barrel to keep them rich and make darn sure your folks' money goes to fight the wars over in never never land.

“If they could take each one of you who study at their universities of Alberta and otherwise throughout the country, then tenure would surely race your pulses if you only knew what they have in store for each one of you.

“You don’t so we will tell you.

“A streetlamp could not be more proficient in giving to you the actual facts, we know, but your high politicians and even higher educated ‘professors’ have all decided that the less you know the safer you will be from the extermination camps which have been set up from one continent to the other, and from one side of the country to the other.

The Truth Will Prevail



[Beyond reasonable doubt](#)

“These are for those who indeed may say the: ‘Juice is black’ while the politicians have got to instruct your professors to say ‘No! That is incorrect, little laddies and ladies. The Juice we feed you down there in political acclaim over our country, is actually pure white truth! How can you not believe us then? Are we not the most educated of all sitting over your pocketbooks and that, indeed, of your parents?’

“You get the picture. Do as you will with it. We will just ‘hang around and watch.’ Good day, Jamie. Please put this on, son, and Rania, just ‘hang around with us as well, on standby for the remainder of the week.

“Good Night to all of those in Poland! And we ‘**do know what we are talking about!!**’

“Adios then! Captain James Galiac Sananda out on transmittal frequency wave Ejot 12. Please close down all ultra frequency, Uthrania, and Good Night.”

Uthrania: Shutting down all ultra frequencies 4.2 Dupont, Laceup 12, and Ejot 12. Overpower flux Center 19.4, Tahl. Thank you. Captain Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez Captain of the Galiac High Flying Fireflies and Team 7 Coordinates 15.8 Fluxdown. Signing out for Captain James Galiac Sananda High Command Station 2. Signatory 5:25 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

18. The Sananda Files: (Unit 18) - Where Did They Go When They Disappeared In The Bermuda Triangle?



Were all those ships and their crews who disappeared caught up in a swirling vortex of the Bermuda Triangle? Were they sunk to the depths of its waters ... or lifted up to safety? Captain James Galiac Sananda unravels the age-old mystery. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

- [Introduction](#)
- [October 19, 2013 2:30 pm](#)
- [Zodiac Signs In The Skies](#)
- [The Bermuda Triangle Mystery](#)

- [Reunion With "The Disappeared"](#)

Introduction

**missing
people**

[And sorely missed](#)

*“But to not begrudge us in the least, **we promise** that the day may come well within your time limits of earthly inhabitation where **when the evacuation concurs** alongside our time schedule, when all time will have collapsed, **we will return to you your loved ones upon our ships galore and there will you be reunited with those whom we have so gallantly rescued for you and kept safe.** - Captain James Galiac Sananda*

October 19, 2013 2:30 pm



[Scribing from the starship](#)

2:03 pm

Uthrania: Lieutenant Oswald Ferdinand, Sir, please report to Captain Sananda James Galiac when he arrives on the bridge that I am on standby for him.

Lieutenant Oswald Ferdinand: “Aye, Sir. Thank you, Sir.”

(Captain James Galiac strides quickly onto the bridge almost one half hour early. He wears an emerald green hat with blue-black patent brim with the pink, green, red oyster, and blue stripes on his hat brought together by the purple signifying his rank of General. Olive green jet suit, one piece with orange lapels with stripes hidden in the back, is sported by the Captain. Black high topped boots with coordinating green platinum on the toes fostering the pink small round shaped dots present. The Captain is motioning me to speak. – Rania)

Uthrania: Good Morning, Sir.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Good Morning, my sister. Well, we have been somewhat acquainted for quite a long time then, haven’t we?” *(My brother offer me a comical smile and then straightens his handsome face into a more serious endeavor. – Rania)*

Uthrania: Indeed we have, Sir. *(I return the Captain’s humorous smile with one of my own. – Rania)*

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Well, then.. *(Captain Sananda leans back in his bench chair and lets out a small sigh, stretches his feet well out in front of himself, and turns back to me. – Rania)*

Yes, ...*(The Captain looks down at his watch on his left wrist. – Rania)* well, are you all ready to get started, Captain Uthrania, Sir?”

Uthrania: Yes, Sir. On your command.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Good then. Well better early than late I would say. Please place time coordinates in then, and we will commence.”

Uthrania: 2:15 pm. Commencing with dictatorial sequence with Captain General James Galiac Sananda. Ready, Sir.

Zodiac Signs In The Skies



[Ram and bull](#)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: (*Captain Sananda smiles over at me, once again and nods his head of thick black hair.* – Rania)

“Today we talk of the overlords of the nations not! For we have talked the subject to death on more than one occasion, have we not then, Khrushchev?!”

“Instead will we continue in broaching the subject of the ones whose digging routine down into **the depths of the Bermuda Triangle** all but forest their nonsense right out of diplomatic land of the squirrels. And who are they? Exquisite little monsters mayhaps? With toadstools wandering around the meadows just a harps width from the trees and the brooks? *Or have I lost you completely here, Peter and Mark?*”

“Well, with one stroke of the pen, my pen, as officiating all these diagrams of hieroglyphics upon paper we would like thereforth to elaborate that the tenth round, *and listen to this, Steve, my lad, well:* The tenth round high in the heavens is the bull and the ram, and because of the placement of our ships, the seventh day of the autumn will we be displaying an eighth.

The Bermuda Triangle Mystery



[The Bermuda triangle](#)

“Now, let us get back to Bermuda and what lies down beneath? What happened to the ships and the boats and the barges from Africa, no less?

“**Were they taken away and sunk by a whirlpool** half the length and width of the African continent? No? Well then, how do you know they were not?

“Oh, your brilliant scientific minds elaborate on this subject and ‘tentatively’ ***they chalk it up to a massive UFO INVASION!!***

“There were go. There is the answer, ladies and gents! So we should just tie off all frequencies and enlist the brave American Navy to go ‘scout them out!’ Right? *Or is there still something wrong with this equation, Peter? Can you figure out what it could be, Mark? How about you, Steve, our most apt pupil?*

“Now, let’s cut to the heart of the chase and be less of the diplomatic feature in all this ‘crap’ as they call it down upon your most eloquently speaking home planet, tongue-in-cheek, to be sure, and not continue in rubbing the old cranium just too much with blanketing snow along the way, shall we.

“Now, the answer to the whole and entire Bermuda Triangle episode have we **alluded to in the Hatonn Files quite some time ago**, but what we did not say was: The gullible of this earth housed a long, long, many centuries ago in time a little cubical where all who swam to the surface were generously ***picked up by high little balloons and carted off to a place where safely they would reign until such time as they would be thought ‘dead’ by their loved ones.***

“For we could not at that time nor another allow them to return to their homes and tell what they had seen nor where they had seen it.

Reunion With "The Disappeared"



Reunited

“But to not begrudge us in the least, we promise that the day may come well within your time limits of earthly inhabitation where **when the evacuation concurs** alongside our time schedule, when all time will have collapsed, **we will return to you your loved ones upon our ships galore and there will you be reunited with those whom we have so gallantly rescued for you and kept safe.**

“Keep your ‘thanks’ till then. Captain James ‘Coolage’ (*will explain that later*) Galiac Sananda and his bridge crew, the ‘Larson not!’

“Please put this on at your convenience, Jamie, and not so much milk or you might turn into a cow. (*Captain Sananda grins.* – Rania) Just a joke, my boy. You continue right on. It pleases me. Good Day to you both and three. Tie off all channels frequencies, please. Galiac out on channel High5 7.9.”

Uthrania: Closing off all channel frequencies 9.7 Midriff9. Salta2. High5 7.9. Hemmingway keep open Lexmark10 channel tie off. And Lieutenant Waldorf, please ensure Luzon 12.5, is open. Just reroute to new frequency. Thank you. Captain Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez, Captain of the High Flying Galiac Fireflies, and Team. Signing out for Captain James Galiac Sananda at High Command Station 2. Adieu. 2:40 pm.

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

19. The Sananda Files: (Unit 19) - Decision Before The Eleventh Hour



Captain James Galiac Sananda speaks in riddles to our Wikinut moderators and, in his message to the world at large, leaves it to them to decide whether they prefer to be left behind rather than be lifted up when the evacuation comes. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

[Introduction](#)

- [October 27, 2013 2:30 pm](#)
- [The Nitty Gritty](#)
- [At The Eleventh Hour](#)
- [To Mark And Brenda](#)
- [To Steve, Johnny And Peter](#)
- [And To Those Who Have Ears, Let Them Hear](#)

Introduction



[The lull before the storm](#)

"We leave behind no one, save those who wish to remain..." - Captain James Galiac Sananda

October 27, 2013 2:30 pm



[Scribing from the starship](#)

2:18 pm

(Note: Our 6:30 pm session with Captain James Galiac Sananda was changed by Captain Sananda to the two and a half hour. – Rania)

Uthrania: On standby for Captain James Galiac, Lieutenant Waldorf. Please inform the Captain of my presence.

Lieutenant Waldorf: “Captain Galiac is on the wharf, Sir, and will be on board momentarily. Oh here he is coming up the steps to the ship, Sir. I will inform him over the intercom. Just a minute, Sir. Captain Sananda....”

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Little One, I am on deck now and will be about five minutes. Amuse yourself until then.” *(Captain Galiac gives a quick smile in the direction of the Telecom. – Rania)*

Uthrania: Aye, Sir.

2:24 pm

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Pigeon Hill? Is that what they call it, Mark? Or is it Pigeon Lake? Uthrania, do you know the name of that rather ‘eclipsed’ region?”

Uthrania: I believe it is called Pigeon Lake, Sir.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Enough of this small talk then. We just wanted to know for certain where the good man and his family were situated for the good of all humankind, but we will get down to that a little later. Shall we?”

Uthrania: Yes, Sir. I am ready at your command. (*I smile at Captain James Galiac Sananda, my brother-in-arms.* – Rania)

The Nitty Gritty



[Fox-hunting](#)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Well, I did promise you a topic today which would knock the pants off the lot of them in Washington Hill, Capitol Hill, that is, down in Washington. Italic the ‘in’ please as we go along, Rania, my child.”

“Now, what on earth happened to **Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn** in that he himself is not fostering this with pen before the public? It is because (*italicize please, plain and purely*

speaking) he is busy with other things. So today, or rather in my evening, you will all just listen up to me. (*Captain James Galiac clears his throat.* – Rania)

“Today, we must first ascertain, Jamie, the foxtrot in the hole. And what do we mean by this, my son? The British and their ominous habit of fox hunting caught not at all times the rabbit in the den of the pea-knuckle, *for gambling in the high courts of England is just not allowed* (*tongue in cheek*) *for neither does the Labour Party engage in such ruckus, and Congress in Philadelphia, U.S. contorted of the A. Americas*, also doth not see to themselves becoming again and vastly as children who just forested the rabbit and hen back into their **cages of compromise** (bold that one please, Rania) and do not worry, Jamie, there will be lots left for you to do.

“I have my reasons for this and you will understand later, my boy, for all good occasions will be falling under your pen soon enough by our very words. So I am telling you this for your own protective initiative, and it is not important you know at this instant all I am comprehending to the public about your potential, and that more of you and Rania. Leave this in or take it out. Your decision, son.”

Uthrania: ... into their **cages of compromise**,...

At The Eleventh Hour



[Evacuation ships](#)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: "...and with the hen compromising with duck in the pond of the great Atlantic Ocean we also have long ago readied ourselves to witness the Atlantic and Mediterranean, the Black and the Dead Sea, as being one large and wonderfully laden olive branch back into the Gulf of Eden, back into the consciousness of Iraq from the rest of the world! Now isn't that nice, beloved Ones? And about time, too.

"Now, what do we have here, Jamie, in the favour of the humanities at large? *Should we be bothered in evacuating every single one of them who just are not in tune with us and so don't want to go? Or should we leave them all behind – they who think that way?* Our answer? Cultivated in time is as forthwith:

"We leave behind no one, save those who wish to remain.

"We are not in the habit of forcing anyone out of their domain whom do not wish to attend to either their own souls or physical bodies.

"And that is the extent of it.

To Mark And Brenda



[Mark and hobby farm](#)

"Now, *why have we brought Mark, our moderator of many of our files and writs*, into the picture so early today and ignored the rest? In the first place we ignore nobody who is serious about themselves unless they tend to rest upon their own laurels.

“So, with that memorandum *we would like to suggest to Mark and his lovely and enduring wife, Brenda, snow would be put off until the hens are roasted securely in the grave of the frying pan.*

“Now learn, please, if you will, Mark and Brenda, to decipher all we notify others of remaining behind in the collaborated-together communities, *for lift-off will be promptly at midnight, and coordinate with your animals that fixture you have in your barn,* for the hens and the cock-a-doodle-does all fester their annoyance once their dinner seems by Brenda, a tad slow at times, to be late.

“We wonder what the Queen of the Netherlands will do when the call comes from the Prime Minister of France asking her to bequeath her latest daughter to the Dauphin? That should be an interesting matrimony!

“Oh, everybody is too old? *Think again, Mark and Brenda, for the lace on top of each snowflake is as old as the dawn breaks in the western hemisphere of the Philippino Islands. And if you think for a moment, Jamie, that they cannot get snow, then* (Captain James Galiac Smiles. – Rania) *think once more, again.*

To Steve, Johnny And Peter



[Steve, Johnny and Peter](#)

“The obstinate part of all this is that rationelle doth at times dwarf the pickings, **Steve**, and while we are at it the articulateness of all article making, **Peter and Johnny**, strive forth by the ticking down of time as the *Queen’s English finds itself to de-modernize that which they say passed for a language today*.

“I mean, can you possibly link up linguistics from well in the fourteen century past with what seems to pass as the Queen’s English today? *Even Mark and Steve know better than to cross-reference once seemingly word of present English with what comes down in phraseology of the temporal insanity which they call English in the world today*.

“Clever men are they not then, **Peter and Johnny**? But how do you fare, our fair-weathered friends? Do you commend us on the height of our linguistical prowess, or do you lament that perhaps we too have been caught up in some controversial acclamation? And why am I speaking to you two gents anyway in this format of mine own making?

“As such are the craniums of man and woman alike ensconced of the gray matter which is pink in its luminance effort just inside the outer membrane, if you could see it with the doctorial in our more advanced eyes. And of this you two to three to four gentlemen have your share.

And To Those Who Have Ears, Let Them Hear



[From the starships](#)

“And that is good, is it not? So what is the matter with all of you coming out this distance to read of **our cravings for humanity to perk up their ears and listen**, when what you all want is sitting right beside you on your chairs in the distant hue of humanity in their gulf within themselves and space from one another?

“So when you find out the answer to our riddles, you will have well engaged within yourselves as well as spouses and one another that antidote of excellence and expertise, Peter!

“Who astonishes the parakeet bird with the live and running rhinoceros?

“Jamie put this on at your own leisure and convenience because we know the time is now when you will move on your own with our words, working indicatively alongside your lovely wife, Rania Sentana-Ries-Cortez. *The two prophets’ names before your own, and we will know that when we do, the greatest feat will come to pass for both of you, and Jerome will be born.*

“Good Day ...’and lass, thank you,’ as Captain Graves would also say.

“Thank you, Peter, and Paul, and Jerome, and Max, for we see you within lifestreams of the past. Captain James Galiac Sananda.

“Captain Forsythe and Lieutenant Waldorf, please section off all calibrating frequencies. And Uthrania would you please along with Jamie join me in the drawing room.

“Sananda, James Galiac, Senior Commander aboard the Stargazer Intrepid, closing out channel 4.7. Lieutenant attend to it.” 3:07 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

20. The Sananda Files: (Unit 20) - Religion Obsolete And What Happened To Twin Towers, One and Two



The revelation has all the elements of a tragedy on the day it happened and much more so before it did as the whole scene and act evokes the famous line from Macbeth: "By the pricking of my thumb, something wicked this way comes." - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Introduction

- [November 17, 2013 5:00 pm](#)
- [It Is Called 9/11](#)
- [Not Beating About The Bushes](#)
- [Lights, Camera, Action!](#)

Introduction



[We know what's going on](#)

"The ingenious part of this play was to convince the world at large that the Arabs, and Muslim religious beliefs were to be held responsible for the towers in their delayed incised explosions. In that way anyone at all who did not join with President Elect Bush - oh yes, my lad, even before President Bush the second was on the throne - this articulate blueprint had been deposited upon the desk of the former and all did know what was going down." - Captain James Galiac Sananda

November 17, 2013 5:00 pm



[Scribing from the starship](#)

4:43 pm

“Captain will be on the bridge straight-a-way, Sir, Captain.”

Uthrania: Please inform the Captain I am on standby, Lieutenant Crosby, Sir.

Lieutenant Crosby: “Aye, Sir!”

(Captain James Galiac walks steadily onto the bridge of his ship, the Stargazer, which we are all so familiar with. He sports a heavy thick navy jacket and pantaloons-type pants so regulated by our off-shore equipment policy when working in the frigid regions of any earthen body. This time on Angorius. Heavy black and gray snow boots furnish his attire and the crow’s-feet hat is enormous with its dark blue/black leather molding fitted snugly, with abstract fur (imitation but which differs from the imitation fur on Angorius. You simply cannot tell the difference. The oils are all in place.) to protect the ears and forehead and back of the neck. The Captain looks warm, too warm, and begins shedding his outer clothes and boots. Pink and green stripes rest gently on his right shoulder. Captain James Galiac is motioning me to begin. – Rania)

4:54 pm

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Welcome aboard, Commander! And it is well to see you aboard as well, Jamie, my good lad. Now, Reni is a-working at repairing links. We will leave him at that.

“Religious osteoporosis.”

Uthrania: Sir?

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Do you know what that is, boy? Now it is a term well-known by those of us who had once been where the majority of the inhabitants of that earth Angorius of where you at this time both and three work from which simply ‘**equates**’ (*bold that Jamie, please*) the highinsight pressure point of all climatic renaissances thwarted backward down throughout the ages as *having a Pope Cleric at the seat of power and the osteoporosis running rampant throughout the clergy and papal seat all the way spadorically throughout the Protestant division and its articulate arteries and down the spinelessness of the church fathers save that of Luther who was going at least in the right direction into purgatory, and throughout the boneless congregation which splintered right and left into diverse factions* of truthless bearing ridiculousness in which to put their right foot forward into the grave of war after war on behalf of nothingness save that of the butchers’ knife so laden with gold, iron and ‘**pixels**’ computer strafe, (*bold ‘pixels’ please, son of mine. Thank you again for your undying and unswerving cooperation. We teach the people in different ways, don’t we?*)

It Is Called 9/11



[The twin towers](#)

“Fahrenheit ***nine one one*** was a regulated piece of work which solved the issue of how could the great Pentagon and CIA dwarf for Israel the Ku Klux Klan throughout the Middle East.

“Paxton and his Boys always know full well that the doldrums expressed by the White House galore with scissored content of Capitol Hill concerning ***the downing of large rectangle buildings was just going to seize public outrage*** and because of it they could actually ‘**complete**’ (*bold that please, my son, Jamie*) compensate for their lack of ingenuity in brains as to how to finish off the Middle East in one fell swoop.

“The ingenious part of this play was ***to convince the world at large*** that the Arabs, and Muslim religious beliefs were to be held responsible for the towers in their delayed incised explosions. In that way anyone at all who did not join with President Elect Bush – oh yes, my lad, ***even before President Bush the second was on the throne – this articulate blueprint had been deposited upon the desk of the former and all did know what was going down.***

Not Beating About The Bushes



[Guantanamo](#)

“Now, Jamie, hand me that piece of paper over there on your desk, please, and let me see just what is written on it. Good. “O.K.” then, as you say...

“Any Arab chief or Middle Eastern non-Arab leader who says: “No! We will play along with this routine plan of yours, Bush, NOT!” Will end up in Guantanamo; but not in Cuba, chelas!, but in Ireland; in one of the darkest, dankest prisons one has ever yet to see!

“Hollywood has many dupes, or duplicates as they had in Saddam Hussein and Osama ibn Laden when bad footage was taken to represent the third world country capabilities. ***But what they did not understand was this little piece of well chiseled fact:***

“The Middle East is quite wealthy and most all are interrelated, and blood ‘***is***’ (*bold that lad for me, will you please*) quite thicker than water, and as the mongoose flies over Poland during WWI and II, did the Fulsome prison bake its prisoners in a lustful net of fried fish and fed them to the rest of the men. After all, chelas, food for survival was tight.

“Now, it only stands to reason, little Mongoloids, and we do not speak of infirmities here, that ***the season for backwardness due to bombing of the Middle Eastern nations on behalf of those behind that old stone wall, just does no longer exist when it comes to bad camera equipment.***

Lights, Camera, Action!



[Getting into the act](#)

“Tantamount to all seasons the Arabs and their Muslim brethren and sisters espouse the most glamorous and expensive highly technical camera equipment ever once seen by the West, and why is this? They have oil deals with China, Japan, Mongolia, and Europe, and even Canada. ***You get our drift here?***”

“So when the United States approached Bollywood in India for a ride up the Thames, they agreed and Hollywood U.S.A. became suspicious when their name was produced on some of those lousy films of ..ah hah! President Saddam Hussein of Iraq and Osamah ibn Laden of Afghanistan!!

“Not a work done well on those boys, hey Bush?

“Good Night, and leave our works alone before we destroy all of your ‘important’ paperwork on computer or not. It is sad to have an electrical short is it not, lads?

“Sign off for me, please, little sister, and glorious is the day the Stargazer graces two of our finest. Adieu and Good Day.”

Uthrania: Thank you, Sir. Tying off frequency channel Hemmingway 2.4. Grassroot 10 and Philemon 5. Leave Luzon 4 appropriately open for Admiral Frank Herman “Khrushchev” Grifford. Captain Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez, Captain Surveyor of the Fireflies and Galiac Team, signing out for Captain General James Galiac, Captain of the Stargazer Intrepid and High Command at 5:32 pm. Adieu.

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

21. The Sananda Files: (Unit 21) - Creating Frankenstein "Mansters"!



Captain James Galiac Sananda warns of the dangers engendered by mad, blood-thirsty scientists tampering, Monsanto-style, with the human genes and DNA by infusing them with materials from animal species. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

[Introduction](#)

- [November 26, 2013 5:00 pm](#)
- [Baby Factory, Legal Or Otherwise](#)
- [Preying On The Frustration Of Childless Couples](#)
- [Do's And Dont's Of Cloning](#)
- [Dr. Frankenstein!](#)

Introduction



[Babies injected with animal blood](#)

*" ... These are the radicals from the scientific world. Radicals with a brain to infest any good idea with rabid thought which could severely, if left to themselves, could **alter the entire genetic stream of human DNA for countless centuries to come.**" - Captain James Galiac Sananda*

November 26, 2013 5:00 pm



[Scribing from the starship](#)

4:55 pm

Uthrania: I am on standby Captain James Galiac, Sir.

“Captain on the bridge, Sir! Captain Uthrania Seila, Sir! **Army Staff Sergeant Tuper.**”

Uthrania: Good evening Captain Sananda, Sir. *(I smile at Captain James Galiac. – Rania)*

Captain James Galiac: *(The Captain smiles back in return. – Rania)* “Hello Uthrania. Sergeant Tuper you are dismissed, Sir. Break rank. Thank you Sergeant. *(Captain Sananda tips his head toward his Staff Sergeant with a slight smile on his face. The Captain motions me to begin. Captain Galiac is adorned today in a dark rather thick navy blue uniform with high top black highly polished boots and the familiar pink, red, green and yellow stripes on his upturned navy blue collar. – Rania)*

“Now, perhaps we can begin. Is Jamie there?”

Uthrania: Yes, Sir.

Captain James Galiac: “Good. Then perhaps he will be so good as to tie off channels when we are through.”

Uthrania: Yes, Sir.

Captain James Galiac: “Today is an extraordinary topic which I would like to bring comely and somewhat non-gently to the ire of the people whom we believe will greatly benefit from both our knowledge and wisdom. So let us begin then.

Baby Factory, Legal Or Otherwise



[Sperm bank](#)

“Toopdor is the name of a retroactive facility which adorns itself with ‘**baby making**’ and through the back door come hopeful parents-to-be, with a summons on the desk of the Judge for their arrest if they should be delving into areas which are not sanctioned by the state.

“Now, we are not going to tell you the name nor whereabouts of this facility for the good of all concerned, but we are going to enlist the many of you to think this through ‘**before**’ you think this would be a wise avenue to take for those who are not up for adoption.

“Some of you may adopt and some are not sanctioned to adopt by the state even though there are so many homeless and unhappy ones whom most of you would well meet to help. Silly and reckless of many authorities to turn you down. So what do you do then?

“Go to a local sperm bank or maybe the black market? Or go out and shoot some parents and grab their children? Kidnapping for love?

“***None of those are the wisest decisions***, for in a sperm bank we can tell you that records of the donor are altered just to get a good price for the child, shall we say, twenty-six chromosomes later, within.

Preying On The Frustration Of Childless Couples



[Adopted child](#)

“And kidnapping or killing parents for their children will surely not only land you in jail somewhat rapidly, but put you on the ‘**bad karmic list**’ from above and when your time comes you will find out all about that.

“Adoptions are risky ventures at times and the adult child will not always appreciate your efforts, but: ‘No problem, you can always come to us, on Downing St. New Hampshire, and New York, New Jersey. But we are sorry, you will need to be blindfolded for our address must not be given away.’ Florside Industries.

“And that is as far as we will get. Wrong states and impeded names. Good. So clock in time and you will read all about it on the air.

“Seventeen states have brocaded themselves in this new technological embrace, and because of it, *if the scientific world caught on to what these renegades were doing they would have them clinically embalmed!*

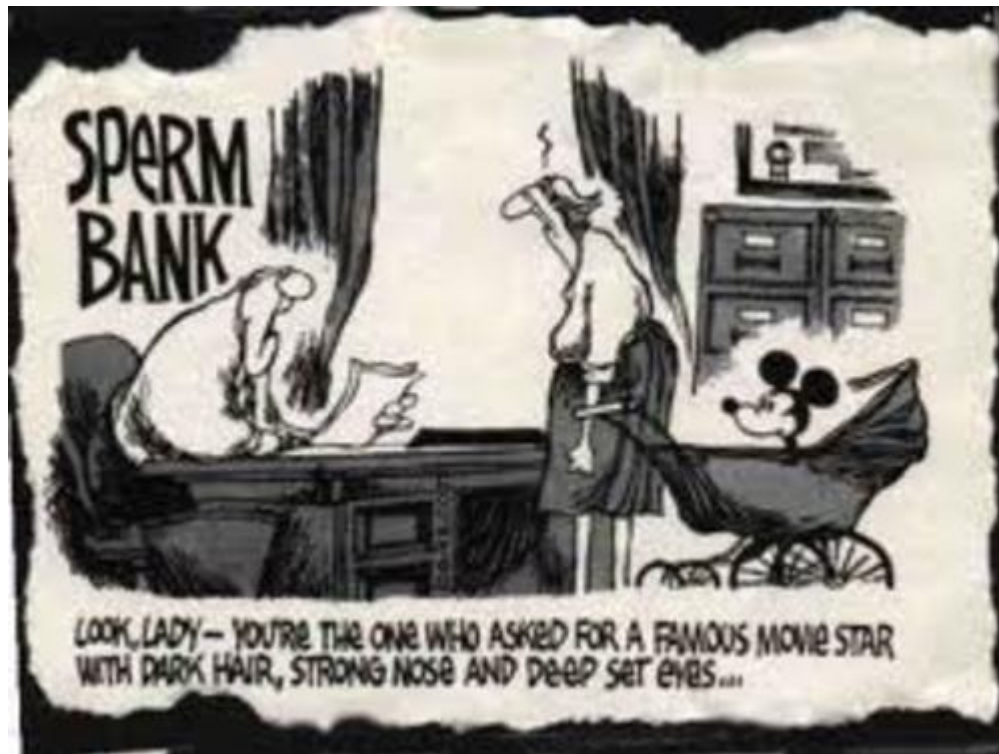
“Some scientists are like weathermen and women; they go out on a limb to create what really should not be created, and this is why many Maryland State weather jocks tell of great storms when the storm has nowhere hit the southern and south-western states. Just a brocade of intimacy toward others of their own kind, otherwise people may get tired of the weather forecasts and *flip their remote to an etherwise channel for some real weather forecasts whether it is real or false.*

And the ratings go down.

“All hype anyway most of it. So, they are often wrong, and now, you, the people, know why.

“But let us get back to the baby making shall we, and look at the process in motion.

Do's And Dont's Of Cloning



[The animal connection](#)

“First, Polly the lamb, then Molly the sheep, and then this one and that. A cloning process which is most unlikely to stop. *Cloning of sheep is a positive effect IF it is not taken to the extreme such as producing Monsanto animals for ingestion.* Hey?

“But crop growing babies is another issue all together. What these scientists have created are genes taken from *hybrid animals* and mix-fluxed them in with high-bred DNA from very clever individuals; in fact, the cream of the crop.

“Now, why use any animal DNA? It is the genes which suffer the most. For if the ‘**child**’ should become invalid at any time or place, the animal blood bank will serve them well. There are more animals parse with a rare less blood type which can be broached upon at any time without harm to them and bleed them through hypodermical surgical needles to garnish enough blood to match with the new ‘**child**’s **even when they reach and live within their adulthood.**’

“Pretty nifty idea if we may say so but the injuncture to cultivating a human with animal genetic DNA blood banks is a touchy one at the most simply *because the human genetics are having to*

deal with these new blood types in carriers of other diseases known only to animals. So, in fact, it becomes a two-edged sword.

Dr. Frankenstein!



Evil scientist

“And did they get this from Blinkensop in Maryland? True State. True Name. Not in the least. These are the radicals from the scientific world. ***Radicals with a brain to infest any good idea with rabid thought which could severely, if left to themselves, could alter the entire genetic stream of human DNA for countless centuries to come.***

“Good day and thank you for your most gracious time, you two, and off to bed soon, I am. Sananda, James Galiac, Captain of the Starship Stargazer Intrepid high up in your skies. Good day again and good night. You should know what is going on in your countries, little ones before the rest of the darkness takes you by surprise.

“Please tie off Hemmingrade 2.4 for High Command, Jamie, my son, as well as Dupont 10 Radius Proximity Four 12. Adios and Adieu to our French friends as well. Thank you for peeking in. James Galiac out.

Jamie: Tying off for Captain James Galiac at coordinates Hemmingrade 2.4 for High Command and Dupont 10 Radius Proximity Four 12. Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez, 2nd Class Airman Captain in training of the Galiac Team, signing out at 5:38 pm.

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

22. The Sananda Files: (Unit 22) - Exposing The Hellion Race



The writ centers around the "Hellions" and what systems this race of people from other worlds brought with them to paradise which Earth had once been eons before. Foremost of these introduced is the MONEY SYSTEM - the root of all evil! - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

[Introduction](#)

- [December 8, 2013 2:30 pm](#)
- [The Hellion Race](#)
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Introduction



[Money system](#)

"These Hellions brought, both, the religious persuasion in many different formats, as well as the cauterizing of the entire human race, the monetary cash, credit card system. Both systems destroyed humanity in the past upon countless worlds, as they did upon Angorius, your home world at this time, where most of you have resided in the past for countless incarnational bouts."
- Captain James Galiac Sananda

December 8, 2013 2:30 pm



[Scribing from the starships](#)

“Greeting, Chelas! Well, on this very fine day **we are going to speak to you upon the Hellion races. This is one clause of which the Bible is a great proponent of somewhat altered truth,** yet, some truth did still remain within the parchment pages of that which was known in mysteries by the Master scribes themselves. Ready? So here we go.

“Larson in many diverse ways still ruled the galaxies, and ***when we first seeded our offspring, the invaders as they have always been, came to gulf this planet and its new population.***

“Follow us, so far, little ones? Good. It is about time we laid the facts right and directly upon the table before we go on to new work.

“These Hellions brought, both, the religious persuasion in many different formats, as well as the cauterizing of the entire human race, the monetary cash, credit card system. Both systems destroyed humanity in the past upon countless worlds, as they did upon Angorius, your home world at this time, where most of you have resided in the past for countless incarnational bouts.

The Hellion Race



[Typifying a Hellion Race](#)

“Hellion is where your Bible scholars take from the word, meaning ‘Hell.’ Hell-ions. Hell for eons under their system is a given crux of any event: ‘Come hell or high water!’ And where hell reigns so is inevitable the presence of water to wash it all away.

“Earthquakes also play a major role, but here pestilence and the prosperity of only the rich and wealthy make it impossible for ‘good folk,’ as they say, to monitor the situation in their own lives as being somewhat above average, when in fact their lives are wrought with the distinction of living below average year after nasty year.

“True, karma has something to do with all this trepidation, lads and lassies, but in the overall picture of truth and universal reality, who was it indeed who prepared such a test of faith for ye ones? Was it some obsequious ‘God’ from here or there? ‘Goddess’ indeed? ***Or was the system of ‘hell’ brought upon the world by those who knew exactly how to deceive and dupe the public at large?***

“This paradise we created was altered by mood swings of the hellish people, or people from Hellenous, which is only one of their home planets outside of this galaxy. Interdimensional travel is one variance which they use, and as in eons past they still inhabit the injunction as we do in our coming and going, and recording all they - and the people they come in contact - do, and finally to action are we called.

“Hellions in fact have prepared this place - as well as all others of such status - as a playground for the elite incarnate. They are not monsters to look at, neither do they espionate the reptilian caricature as so seen in funny cartoons, but their actions are the same as those whose pure evil is seen selectively in the eye of the storm off Barbados as HAARP and other ‘seaside

resorts' - as we less than tenderly call them - bring about the most severest weather patterns yet known to the human race at this time!

The Derivation of "Hell"



[Hell](#)

“So where else do the Bible scholars glean the word from their wicked scribes? Hell? Where is it? Is it a place you go after you die? Good question.

“This is your afterlife, of which you have all had many. That is why you are not to say you are created equal every time you incarnate, otherwise there would be no blindness for one, and sight for another; no limbs amiss for one, and limbs intact for another; no brilliance of mind for one, and dumb-struck for another, and so on. Use your minds, ye ones, for they are all you have to get you through the Equinox!

“When you re-incarnate through the blood and womb of the woman as is stated in your Bible-Fairy-Tale-Story-Book, and we do call it that, as most of the information is either missing or altered. **No wonder you need so many theologians to try and figure out what is meant.**

“There will be places of lessons where ***some, or many, will incarnate together to experience living in nations where bombs of fire are let loose by hellish desires by men and women who are so soulless*** that even Pretoria would never have understood such a thing could exist in dealing with animals or another human Being, because even animals have their souls, their feelings intact, yet are unable to be understood as they bellow out in pain!

“So, what of the ones who are innocent of all this gruesome hardship and terror? Are they all incarnated back into a hellish environment in askew, in order that they might also learn severe lessons? **Not so. Not so at all!**

Tipping The Scales Between Good And Evil



[The balance scales](#)

“There also retains a balance between good and evil and in that balance lies the trajectory of all good and common compassion with which an individual or group of persons are to move evolutionarily forward, which many of them do. Even fate which is relaxed none, what does not play at all into the hands of the universal reality, and why is that, Siva, my lad?

“The comeuppance which is a lesson or lessons still unlearned though karmic backlash in either direction must see an equal return in gauging the souls of those in habitation of hellish environment, that some may survive to see another day in heaven, so to speak.

“But the heavens are the earths throughout the galaxies, and some are habitable and some are still in the process of becoming habitable, but not all worlds are of the paradisiacal essence, *and for sure will no one inhabit an earth with ‘God’s special creation,’ as the Bible thumpers and liars like to say, ‘without salvation,’ brought about by the enlistment of more severely-duped people* who partake of the wine and the crust of bread, which of course is the full realization of heathenism and cannibalism throughout the Hellion tenure.

“I will leave this with you all, for I have mine own further duties to attend.

“Should you who chose to meditate, *meditate, then do so with an open mind and sensibilities*, for I am all too aware of the subtle mind behind all espionage of **our people whom we once did seed carefully and lovingly upon this most gracious of earth planets.**

“Sign out for me today, son. And thank you, Uthrania, and Reni for the part you are to both play in this serenade of the minds, with Jamie well intact with Rania as always.

“Captain James Galiac Sananda signing out with Jasper 10, section C, Dwarf planet Xtron 10. Thank you, Jamie. Just put this in, and please close out remembering your rank. Good Day and Good Night. 3:04 pm”

Jamie: Signing out for Captain James Galiac Sananda at coordinates Jasper 10, section C, Dwarf planet Xtron 10. 2nd Class Airman Captain in training Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez of the Galiac Team out at 3:06 pm.

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

23. The Sananda Files: (Unit 23) - They Have Ears To Hear But Do Not Listen!



Captain James Galiac Sananda reminds us again of the impending departure from Earth using the same vehicles - the starships! - by which we had been relocated to this world from the very beginning and by which we shall be returned to distant worlds of our origin. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

[Introduction](#)

- [January 18, 2013 11:30 am](#)
- [Penetrating The Sound Waves Divide](#)
- [Do You All Think You Just Sprouted Like Mushrooms On Earth?](#)
- [To Your Distant Homes Soon Will You Be Returned](#)
- [HAARP Operators Will Be Hoisted With Their Own Petard!](#)

Introduction



[We are not alone!](#)

*“So come over to our side before we simply destroy the lot of you – **for the end of the time is soon upon you, and we are prepared to take you to your own distant worlds** under the future command of the Federation of Free Planets, as we are now in the process of condemning the Hellions one stage out of the galaxy after the next!” - Captain James Galiac Sananda*

January 18, 2013 11:30 am



[Scribing from the starship](#)

11:24 am

Uthrania: On standby for Captain James Galiac Sananda, Sir. At the helm, Captain.

Captain Mackintosh Winthrop: “Aye, Captain Uthrania Seila. Sananda will be on board momentarily. Ah, there he is. Are you ready to go, Sir?” (*Speaking to Captain James Galiac Sananda.* – Rania)

Captain James Galiac: “Aye, Sir. That I am. Almost ready. Is it eleven thirty yet, Captain Winthrop?”

Captain Mackintosh Winthrop: “In three minutes, Sir. Captain Sananda, Sir.”

Captain James Galiac: “Absolutely. Please address me as Captain James Galiac, instead of just Sananda, Captain.”

Captain Mackintosh Winthrop: “Aye, Sir! Sorry, Captain Galiac.”

Captain James Galiac: “Alright then, Winthrop. Cattle off the screen board at Hyjinx Twelve and lower the booms, and we will begin. One minute to go, Uthrania. How are you all today?”

Uthrania: Very good, Sir. Yes, I am ready at your command, Captain Galiac.

Captain James Galiac: “Good. Well, today I intend upon **‘ferreting off’** (bold that please, Jamie, since you have still a little time to post before your designated time of lift-off with the Mancharians’ own writs) in another direction, and that is to **‘deflect all the trauma’** before it even leaves the plane of less than desirous acclamations.

Penetrating The Sound Waves Divide



[Whales can pick up sounds](#)

“That is precisely to say up-front, **Steve**, that those instrumental die-hards of the equilibrium in all weather fronts or designs **MUST** be rather **‘attuned’** (bold that please, boy, for me) (*Captain Galiac offers Jamie a smile.* – Rania) to our module **‘shifting’** of the weather-sound waves which adrift not only ocular from the sea waves, but also kaleidoscope all over the world in a sound barrier which even the height or **‘depth of’** the human ear’s sensory cannot decipher nor be attuned to.

“The high or low pitch down under the sea waves are picked up by the whales, dolphins, and ray fish. However magnifying the loudness upon the special radar screen is **‘elasticized’** into the fruitful none-the-less piquing, the brain-waves of all extrasensory and sensitized fish men and women down under the kaleidoscope of the oceanic depths.

“Now, if any one of you understood one word I have just spoken, then good for you, for the

ferret in the cloud coverage over Ireland this time is going to break, fine ladies and gentlemen, and because it does, the whole and entire portion of the Island will disintegrate its '**digestive juices**' inasfar as the laxidaisy epitome of people struggling with their heritage fighting blossoming as the green fights the orange.

Do You All Think You Just Sprouted Like Mushrooms On Earth?



[We originated from distant worlds](#)

“Now, so much for colours – the red and the blue and the green stripes off Luxembourg, Ireland, Great France, Lisbon, Britain, and England, all a-fighting over nothing, **FOR WE OWN IT ALL AND HAVE NOT LEASED EVEN ONE SECTION NOR DRAM OF YOUR WHISKEY TO ANY OF YE!!!**

“‘How so?!’ Ye yell! Well for instance **we relocated each one of ye here upon this poorly-treated earth with animals and fauna intact**, and that was generations of your time ago. And here we are back again, and many of you have had ***your brain waves so lacerated that your temporal lobes cannot even imagine once being from another world or planet. That is how distressed you are from the beginnings of your own makings.***

“So we continue in concert replying to your queries in order to bridge the gap of your insolence one way or another before ye are all left behind ***and must go your shore-leave from distant lands on another bout of the wheel of dismal incarnations once again***, over and over, and over and over, and over once again, once again, once again, and so on.

“Do ye understand of us here, little mild-mannered **Hellion** ones, as well?

To Your Distant Homes Soon Will You Be Returned



[Our original home is not Earth](#)

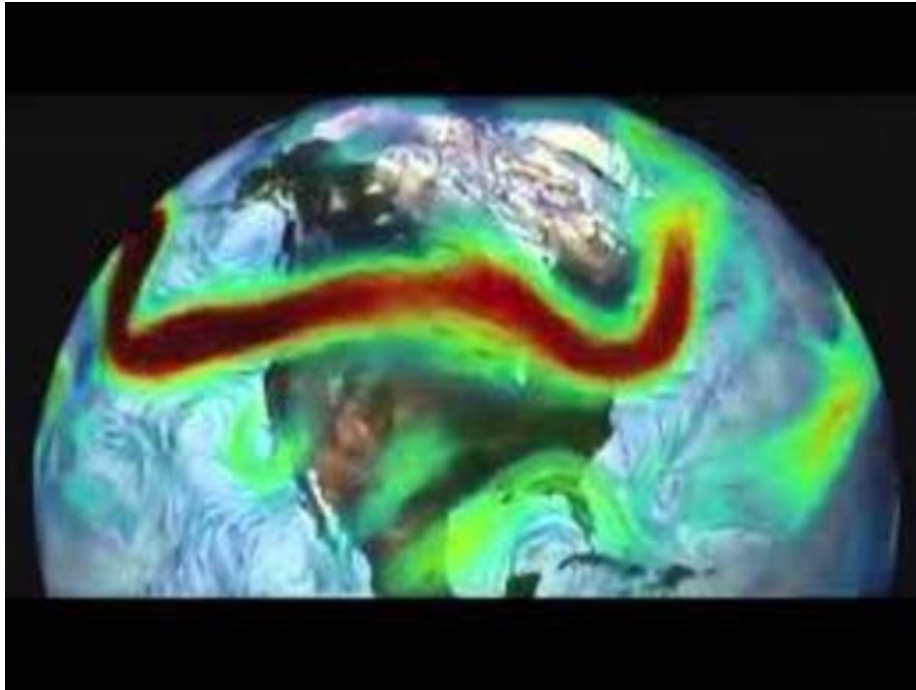
“For your distant world have little at all to do with you any longer, such is the way of selfishness and idiocracy in dealing with scoundrels of their flesh and makings!

“So come over to our side before we simply destroy the lot of you – *for the end of the time is soon upon you, and we are prepared to take you to your own distant worlds* under the future command of the Federation of Free Planets, as we are now in the process of condemning the Hellions one stage out of the galaxy after the next!

“Goodbye, and good riddance, to be sure, and a long time coming, but we have so far successfully chosen the most dangerous route and that is ‘**head-on**’ (bold please son). And our head-on always worked as a last resort in the past as it is willfully by ourselves working in the present and future.

“So guard yourselves as to which side of the fence you wish to be on, for we will not wait for you forever.

HAARP Operators Will Be Hoisted With Their Own Petard!



[HAARP unleashed typhoon Haiyan on the Philippines!](#)

“In fact, those who are closest to us will come last, and the modifying or deciphering of all HAARP sound waves will we transmit right back into the headlinks and earlobes of all those sound-wavers in Washington D.C. who think to play around with the population and the sensitive hearing of dolphins, penguins, rays, and whales, is a joke, a British lark. But we who brought the whales here DO NOT THINK SO!

“Jamie, put this on concisely and do not torment yourselves in waiting for the other writ and your progress to complete its transpiring. Just work with what we give you, and the other will soon shower itself upon you before you are even fully ready. Good, boy! Father out! Captain James Galiac, Commander-in-Chief of my brother’s ship, the Stargazer.

“Please tie off all channel frequency, dear sister, and have a goodly day to you all!” (Captain James Galiac smiles contentedly. – Rania)

Uthrania: Closing down all ultra 4 frequency barrier, base 10 in Luxembourg, Higrave 10.12. Atrew 7 and leave High Command open on Hemmingrade Channel 4 and Ten. Altrawave frequency for Luzon open for a period of five hours on channel 5 replicating station 12 for Admiral Frank Herman Grifford. Ten station 8 for Captain George Symington, Alberta, Canada. Signing off for Captain General James Galiac Sananda on Viawave 10 trix Two. Good Day. Captain Surveyor of the Fireflies and Melots of the Galiac Team, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez closing out at 12:05 pm.

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

24. The Sananda Files: (Unit 24) - To Those Who Do Not Believe



Captain Sananda - AKA Immanuel - dishes out another criticism about humanity's belief structures, especially religion, and propensity for war. Further, In our humble contribution to help in the search for the missing Malaysian jet, a commander from another constellation gives some clues. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

[Introduction](#)

- [March 13, 2014 7:10 pm](#)
- [Historical Perspective And Hindsight](#)
- [We Asked About The Vanished Malaysian Plane MH370](#)
- [The True Light Beckons](#)
- [If Still You Refuse To Listen...](#)

Introduction



[The universal truth and light](#)

“Indeed, we almost plead with you ones to save your own bacon or souls at best. And if you refuse to still listen after all this time past then far, far, far be it from us to hoot and holler any the longer. After we have left there will be absolutely no place for you to go. - Captain James Galiac Sananda

March 13, 2014 7:10 pm



[Scribing from the starship](#)

Uthrania: On standby for Captain James Galiac, Sir. To whom am I speaking?

“Lieutenant Waldorf, Sir, of the Paxton Colony.”

Uthrania: Lieutenant Waldorf?

Lieutenant Waldorf: “Timothy, Sir. The other one, Sir.”

Uthrania: I see. At ease, Lieutenant. Will the Captain be along soon?

Lieutenant Waldorf: “Sir, the Captain is coming in from a dinner date.”

Uthrania: Really? Fine, I will wait.

Lieutenant Timothy Waldorf: “Thank you, Sir. Can I get you anything? To drink? To eat?”

Uthrania: *(I smile at the Lieutenant. – Rania)* No thank you, Lieutenant Waldorf. I will be fine.

Lieutenant Timothy Waldorf: *(The Lieutenant sits down. – Rania)* “Yes, Sir.”

(Time passes. The Captain enters the bridge. Captain Sananda tips his hat to the bridge crew as Lieutenant Timothy Waldorf quickly stands to his feet and with a brisk salute addresses the Captain. – Rania)

Lieutenant Timothy Waldorf: “SIR!”

Captain James Galiac: “Attention down, Lieutenant!”

Lieutenant Timothy Waldorf: “Aye, Sir!”

(Captain James Galiac Sananda looks at me sheepishly and gives a slight bow. – Rania)

Uthrania: Sir.

Captain James Galiac: “I figure I owe you an apology, Uthrania Seila. I do humbly apologize and I **am** sorry.”

Uthrania: You do realize, Sananda, that ‘little duck’ will never live it down.

Captain James Galiac: “I ..know. I *am* sorry.”

Uthrania: Shall I let them know...*penguin?* *(A slow smile glitters in my eyes. – Rania)*

Captain James Galiac: “Don’t you dare...!” *(Captain Galiac looks at me with that warning in his eyes just belying his anger. I smile. Sheepishly, the Commander looks at me with a certain strange pleading.. – Rania)*

Uthrania: Sir. Would you like us to begin?

Captain James Galiac: *(The Captain looks at me with relief in his eyes. – Rania)* “To begin. That would be nice. Alright then, ***I understand you have a transcript from a Captain of one of the constellations or somewhere nearby whom wishes for reasons of her own to remain anonymous.***”

(Captain James Galiac clears his throat. – Rania) Well, how about I tell you with impediment not when you may insert the portion of transcript.

“How is my fine boy, by the way?”

Uthrania: Yes Sir. And yes, Jamie is just fine. Better than fine, actually.

Historical Perspective And Hindsight



[Nikita Khrushchev](#)

Captain James Galiac: “Alright then. Today we will air surface the dial right off the clock as we tailgate the *nufus (nuvus?) energy those ready-apt scientists of global warming are forever talking about.*

“How about Khrushchev who finally donned his toque to go and look at air-surfing to see if cock-a-shell and tombstones would suit his own efficacy in case they caught him in WWII cock-a-maming the entire horrendous war sliced against the Germans and Great Britain too, in fact, so both places were paced against each other **for the purpose of destruction and everlasting hate when one of Hitler’s men went purposefully with a message from the man, Hitler, to stop the ever-growing bloody war.** But the ones of the top henchmen sitting just waiting for Israel to develop wouldn’t have it, and so Grossman and his ever wavering crop of destroyers from the U.S. Marines by that time had everything well and sewn up.

We Asked About The Vanished Malaysian Plane MH370



[The plane that vanished](#)

"Enter transcript dialogue in this spot, please, son."

" Commander: *"Too close to an air tanker. They crashed just south of a 'Bermuda' triangle sort of place and the plane went to pieces. They will find it shattered and look for a bomb. Sorry. It was not us who drove, as they call it, too awful near the jetliner. We are sorry too."*

- The Commander (From our Fourth transcript dated March 13, 2014, 3:59 am)

The True Light Beckons



[Come on. Finally, make the right decision!](#)

"As history reparates itself, that is, when the wind can furthest afford not to continue its tirade because when the Lincoln Memorial goes down in one solid blast, that fine man who stood for the very best humankind at this level had to offer, will be ground into one small pile of dust, **for who loves truth but the truthful and who hates truth like the liars who live to grasp onto every cent this world is forced to offer?**

“But why do we bring this up? Simply due to the fact that we HOPE that those out there on the wrong side of the fence will fence-climb and join with us on the right side before their own demeanor becomes quite shattered as they too will be one day offered upon the altar of the damned. Don’t think that can happen, little Sphinx of the Mediterranean Waldorfs? No intent toward either our Captain nor Lieutenant nor Corporal.

If Still You Refuse To Listen...



[Come with us before it is too late](#)

“Indeed, we almost plead with you ones to save your own bacon or souls at best. And if you refuse to still listen after all this time past then far, far, far be it from us to hoot and holler any the longer. After we have left there will be absolutely no place for you to go.

“Good Day now, and put this on promptly, lad, just as soon as you get up. Uthrania,I am sorry. (*Captain James Galiac looks at me meekly.* – Rania). Good Day or Evening. Al-Salaam where I am. Good Night. Please tie off all frequencies for me, little sister, and get yourselves some rest. Tomorrow will do.”

Uthrania: Aye, Sir. *For-giv-en.* (*I give the Captain a cautious look.* – Rania). 10.17 Fixed Nonce Pulmonary Frank 10. 12 Shepard 3. Please leave Hemmingrade open for Admiral Frank Herman Grifford at 10.6. Close Luzon 4.8 for the night. Captain Surveyor of the Fireflies and Melots of the Galiac Team, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez out at signet 7:37 pm. Close off channel, Jamie, at 2.7 Dupont 8. Thank you. Out

Jamie: Closing off channel at 2.7 Dupont 8 and signing off at 7:38 pm. Private 2nd Class Airman, Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez of the Federated Union of Starships Class Number 472 Proxy 8.

25. The Sananda Files: (Unit 25) - Concrete Abominations: Banks, Money And Religion!



The Captain takes potshots again at the money and banking system and not least religion to which humankind has been enslaved. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

[Introduction](#)

- [March 20, 2014 2:45 pm](#)
- [Ale Tale](#)
- ["Money Museum"](#)
- [Bank Of Prey](#)
- [The City Of London And The Vatican](#)

Introduction



[In hopeless bondage to the master](#)

“Now, I did not say London City, but City of London, a little state all of its own, just as sincerely **as the Vatican displaying itself and running its own Vatican banking system as a single nation**. Pretty rich church, hey, by such little cunning ones! Clever, are they not? ...” - Captain James Galiac Sananda

March 20, 2014 2:45 pm



[Scribing from the starship](#)

2:43 pm

“Captain on the bridge, Sir! – **Lieutenant Waurstrov Sr.**”

Uthrania: Thank you, Lieutenant Waurstrov. I will take it from here.

(Captain James Galiac strides purposefully but calmly into the main aft deck, and with hat in his hand does he make that seldom-detected noise which only those too close to him, observe. Decked out in his dark navy blue uniform, the Captain rises to the occasion by placidly laying down his helmet of gray-silver steel (a lightweight material, but as strong as iron, held in his other hand) on the brush-deck of his bench chair. Tall highly polished boots with the silvery-gray toe and pink dots shining through the round holes complete his ensemble, and the General is ready to begin. – Rania)

Uthrania: Good Afternoon, Captain Galiac, Sir!

Captain James Galiac: “Ah, well, I see you are already seated, Captain Uthrania Seila, and ready to get down to work. Admirable.” *(The Captain gently clears his throat in his clenched fist. – Rania)*

Uthrania: Yes, Sir, Captain Galiac, I am well prepared for this session.

Captain James Galiac: “In that case, dear, let us begin, for I have quite a busy schedule myself this afternoon. Is Jamie ready?”

Uthrania: For what, Sir?

Captain James Galiac: “To proceed on with his own itinerary?”

Uthrania: Yes, General Galiac, he most certainly is!

Captain James Galiac: “All ends well with the desire of the heart being met, does it not, love?”
(*Captain James Galiac offers to me a sweet smile. – Rania*)

Uthrania: Aye, Sir. Thank you, Sir.

Captain James Galiac: (*The Admiral clearing his throat once again. – Rania*) “Well, the topic today is no less interesting than what you would expect from a seaward Captain in training his men officiously no doubt, and so with that tenure will we begin. If you are ready then, Uthrania? Jamie is at the helm?”

Uthrania: Yes, Sir. Very soon. He is waiting.

Ale Tale



[Have a drink](#)

Captain James Galiac: “Very good. Now the lucid part of all of this, dear readers and chelas, those of you who have been most close to me, circumvents the obtrusiveness of the tankards who wish ale. Now listen closely to what I am saying to you all ...who wish ale to be puolated all throughout the world by plastic flask in order to cut import duties to a maximum **NOT**, but rather to circumvent the prices from harbouring middlemen on the stock exchange right back into *the merriment of their own pockets*.

“Influence by the house of Sa’ud and the Lords of priceless feature many **memorial** increments such as statues, the baronesses’ bruchetts (bras and laced-up corsets) have a plastic rune inside of the breastplates, if you get my meaning, and out of the tits come the spadoric gin, wine, and well, ale.

"Money Museum"



Money-making business

“Now, you might wonder just why we are bringing this to the attention of the public, and that is due to the fact that you are being forced to pay for all this **privilege** while the baronesses have to **exchange** words with the curator of the museum in order to sequest just a, shall we say, a **dram**.

“This is big money-making business, chelas and readers, because museums for the most part do not bring in clientele without lucinating the public domain. In either case, it is neither the museum curator nor the museum staff itself who err on the gray side of their matter, Jamie and Uthrania, but the texture of the Purolator in their **distinguished** guest list who fire at them one by one dismissal should they refuse.

“So it is not only diamond trinkets which soil the suits of fine gentlemen who think nothing more of the diamond industry than soot in comparison to the Australian Opal industry over there way back down under, but the composition of most genuine gems have been rerouted for quite some time behind the eyelids of just as genuine antiques, and if you look hard and not too close enough, even, you will find that, both, Africa as well as Australia and New Zealand as well as the Far East have their own curators well enough placed.

“Now, enough of this, **for the high tide will draw the money system and all its irks to a final close**, and of this will we all be of the most delighted temperament.

Bank Of Prey



[Greedy banks](#)

“Saucy duck dinner mixed with goose will be the ongoing diet for all those who genuinely do like what we are doing, for the Tripoli in the banking industry have ired or **irked**, if you will, the strong man of the south, and that person we will never divulge the name of, for our own Commander-in-Chief Hatonn, Gyeorgos Ceres Galiac, the first, will plant brimstone and fire under his or her feet, bringing to the forefront the last of the supplanters of our federated body of good people to the T.

“Jamie, put this on, son, when you get out of bed, for the nuance of all dialogue will quirkily be seen to hit the flyswatter on the sticky paper, and our analogies with a tardy Reich will only lend itself to destroying its own improper mask in the final effort to eavesdrop upon the ones who are running gamut in the world upon the defenseless, **of which WE ARE NOT**.

Jamie: Yes, Sir.

Captain James Galiac Sananda: “Right. Uthrania, back at the keyboard.”

Uthrania: I am here now, Sir.

The City Of London And The Vatican



[A logo](#)

Captain James Galiac: “Now, the Lords and Ladies in the officious house of Stratesburg, Ireland, if you get my drift, are all for the Scots new-found friend in Tony Blair, thinking perhaps he could get a lift-off that little rock Island of Gibraltar which the English named after their own like and reason. And this man, or heathen rather, has up his sleeve one of the most diabolical ways to deal with the **fascist** Catholic Church, in his own terminology, that the world has ever seen.

“Why all this right hemisphere polar reasonings, chelas? It is simply due to ***the production rights the Vatican has taken for himself out of the hands and pocketbook of the City of London.***

“Now, I did not say London City, but City of London, a little state all of its own, just as sincerely as the Vatican displaying itself and running its own Vatican banking system as a single nation. Pretty rich church, hey, by such little cunning ones! Clever, are they not? No, we do not think so ***because in the long run we have sectioned off all the tampering that they and others have done to our work throughout the ages,*** and they same ones continue in re-entering the same sphere or atmosphere through bodily waste of the blood and the water to continue in duping themselves, not remembering that religion is a catch 22.

“Well, that is all for the day, little one, and tie-off channel wave frequency for me, Uthrania, for I have other work for Jamie to attend to.”

Uthrania: Yes, Admiral Galiac. Closing down frequency 4.2 Hemmingway, Dupont 10 coordinate with five on the sub channel frequency. Please, Captain Waldorf set channel station for Admiral Frank Herman Grifford as well as Admiral Lieutenant Commander Captain Alfred James Somajar Korthrox at Fissure Stream 10. Luxington over and out. Tying off frequency for Captain James Galiac, Hemmingrave High Command 4.6. Out. Captain Surveyor of the Fireflies and Melots of the Galiac Team, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez. 3:25 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

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